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COMMON SENSE IN COMMON SCHOOLS

EDWIN G. COOLEY, Superintendent Chicago Public Schools, in Saturday Evening Post.

hat is the trouble with our public ls? Thoughtful parents all over nd are asking this question with asing persistency. They are enti- n a fair and frank answer, for they t raise the issue in the spirit of the eritical public busybody pursuing ocation of professional reform and from one crusade to another, as melight of popular sentiment may e to shift. They are anxious and e inquirers whose deepest concern welfare of their children, and it as well be confessed, at the start, there is cause for their anxiety.

one thing, the trouble with our on schools is that they are not on enough. Of late the educational sphere has been clamorous with the Democratize the common schools!" I may differ in my definition of hrase from those who use it most, heartily in accord with the doctrine as I understand it. To me this e means making the common ls more common; bringing them to the common people, adapting more practically to the needs of reat body of pupils; bringing them truer range with the life work of verage boy and girl educated in

e educators may see in this state- a lowering of ideals. The gunner ends his shots high above the head e enemy may have exalted ideals of otism, but he would do his country er service if he would lower his aim point where his shots take effect.

ere is no denying that our public ls are doing too much overhead ing. This may have a sensational, t heretical ring, but I believe that oundest educators in the country onfess to its truthfulness.

m profoundly convinced that great comes to public school education in ountry through the almost univer- ndency to make a fetish of gradua- Instead of making the high school people's college, the tendency of who frame the curriculum is to it merely a feeder to the univer- And this false viewpoint is inevit- reflected by the great body of pu- Any high-school pupil will verify tatement that it is common to hear s say: "I can't graduate, so it worth while to finish the course." reds of thousands of pupils in this ry cut short their schooling and out of the ranks every year, for this n and no other. In a word, they ou the standpoint that they are in gh school to graduate rather than ce the year or two years of in- ion which should do most to equip for the hard and practical struggle . Would they hold this false and notion which tricks them into g themselves, if the architects of blic educational system had not isculated with the same idea? effect of treating the high school ollege feeder rather than a people's e is felt all along down the line of lementary grades. The course of in the lower grades is made sub- nt to the idea of high school gradu- in the same way that the high course is framed to fit the idea of llege or university. The grades of are put through studies which no nable human being would assign on any supposition other than that aduating from high school and pass- to the college. And yet it is a nty that only a small percentage of pupils enter the high school, to say ng of being graduated from it, while ercentage of those who reach col- is almost infinitesimal.

concrete example is far more ef- e than abstract statement. Let give an instance of our present school training, which is so typi- at its truthfulness will be recog- and admitted by any principal large city school. Recently I be- interested in a bright boy who graduated from one of our high ols and whose circumstances made lege training impossible. On in- I found he was leaving the high ol to go into a factory. What sort eparation, I asked, had his school- given him for the life upon which as entering? His mother had d him to get his education by ng in washing." Such sacrifice worthy of rich and practical re- And those results were?—four of Latin, two years of Greek, years of German, one year of ch, two years of mathematics, a mum of English and history, and vics or political economy! And rouble was not with the boy—he been placed at the educational and had eaten what was set be- him, "asking no questions for con- ce's sake." The curriculum, the e educational scheme of the grade and high school, was responsible for his educational misfit. He had a good start for college and a professional career, but his equipment for making his way in a factory was about as deficient as the imagination could well suggest. And those who go the way of the factory, the store, the shop and the streets are thousands to the tens who persevere to the university class room.

From the fact that a great body of pupils drop out of the grades of the city school when the demands of the compulsory education laws have been satisfied, the importance of another defect in our schools may be realized. I refer to the tendency to put the best teachers in the higher grades of the high school. This result in placing the instruction of the younger pupils—the greatest in number—in the hands of the teachers who are least "interesting," who are least capable of investing study with a charm and attraction that will arouse the interest and ambition of the pupils and lure them to continuing in school beyond the point of compulsion. If this defect in our common school system were generally remedied, I cannot doubt that the ranks of those who "drop out" would be substantially diminished.

Only a slight review of the army of the boys who "drop out" of the schools of a large city is necessary to reveal two startling facts: first, that they assign as a reason for their indifference the fact that "there's no use going any more, because they can't graduate anyway;" second, that large numbers of them, as soon as this conclusion is reached, use the school as a blind to escape work and spend their time "bumming"—a technical term used to cover truancy and a "good time" ranging the streets and, generally, "shooting craps" in alleys and acquiring a comprehensive education in vice and degeneracy. This they can do with much greater facility when they are above the age covered by the compulsory education statutes. While it is impossible to give statistics on this matter, it is true that a very large proportion of pupils start upon this course of systematic truancy at the point where they become convinced that they are not elected to graduation.

I cannot escape the conviction that there is too much of a tendency, so far as our common schools are concerned, to educate the mass of our boys out of touch with their social and vocational needs—too much of a tendency to make prigs of them and to give them a dislike for any calling which will not allow them to wear nice clothes and keep their hands unsoiled. All honor to the boy who feels that he is called by his own natural gifts to do what his condition in life fits him for.

The educational system which stimulates the boy to rise above his environment and go higher in the vocational and social scale is a good system so long as it actually accomplishes this result in a fair percentage of cases; but it is not desirable when it achieves this at the cost of making a high percentage of educational misfits in order to elevate a few into the intellectual or professional pursuits.

Common school training should be a common sense training, adjusted to bear directly upon the expectations of the mass of pupils, upon the needs of the community and the needs of the individual in his relation to his community. Probably many sons of mothers who have done washing and other manual labor as a means of livelihood have become professional men—lawyers, doctors, ministers, teachers and college professors; but I submit that, in the instance which I have just cited, a more sensible education for the boy in question would have been a solid grounding in the elemental and vocational studies — mathematics, English, manual training, physics and business subjects, instead of Latin, Greek, French and German. And those whose condition and prospects in life correspond to those of this boy are legion and form the great majority of the pupils of the public schools in the larger cities.

After all, utility should be the supreme test in education. And this standard should be especially applied in shaping the course of study in the common schools. The statement that the curriculums of the public schools will not generally stand this test may be a surprise to many parents; but such is the lamentable fact. Until very recently it has taken a courageous educator to come out into the open and squarely defend the utilitarian theory of education and fight for vocational studies for their own sake. On the other hand, there has been no lack of champions for the leisure-class theory of education. It has been fashionable to contend for those lines of study whose advantages must be mainly collateral rather than direct, for general mental discipline and a broad liberation and harmonious development of the faculties, as contrasted with a training calculated to fit the pupil for the successful pursuit of a vocation—although, perhaps, a humble one. Those who have had the hardihood to contend for the so-called "fads"—such as drawing, chemistry, manual training and household arts—seem to have often felt it necessary to make their defense along the line of the leisure-class theory of training by arguing that these studies should be pursued because they liberate the faculties, put an edge on the powers of observation and elevate the mind into the altitude of clear and logical thinking. For one, I have no hesitation in urging that the men who make the curriculums of our public schools put the emphasis on the elemental and the vocational studies because a majority of the pupils cannot hope to enter professional life, and should, therefore, be trained by the shortest and most direct cut to fit themselves for the life of labor in shops, stores and offices.

One of the most important developments of modern education is the recognition that all pupils are not alike; that some are of the practical, executive type, while others are of a receptive and scholarly bent of mind. Under the old theory of education the receptive boy made a good showing in his school career, while the boy of the practical and executive turn had a poor standing as a pupil. But keen observers of educational currents could not escape the fact that a high percentage of the boys who scored little short of a failure in school quickly outdistanced the "studious" and "scholarly" boys in the serious and responsible struggle of practical affairs.

Certainly the facts have taught us that the restless, driving, executive kind of boy is of as sound and valuable timber as the docile, studious and receptive boy; that he is as likely to cut just as wide a swath in the world's affairs as the lad who "stands higher" in class rank, and that he is as well worth educating as the "natural scholar." And we are coming, too, to recognize that he is as much entitled to a training which fits his special temperament and endowments as is the scholarly boy.

In spite of the pessimists recent years have seen a remarkable expansion of our democratic institutions; our industrial and commercial institutions have not only expanded and multiplied marvelously, but they have grown more varied and complex. This means that the call for new workers of the practical and executive type has increased and is increasing in a ratio that we can scarcely comprehend. Boys of practical and "motor" tendencies hear the call for action early and with increasing urgency.

What is the result? If they are not held in school by a line of instruction which appeals to their instincts they will quit the schoolroom long before they should and miss those studies which would naturally give them their best and richest equipment for the activities of industry, commerce and politics—studies which come in the high school course when the high school is even approximately the people's college, instead of a feeder to the university, where the fetish of graduation is the central shrine to which all eyes are directed.

If I were to indulge in a word of prophecy I would say that the high school of the future will be closer to the people than to the college; that its curriculum will do more for the children of the plain people; that it will make a broader and stronger appeal to, and a better provision for, the boy who has small interest in college, but feels he must "quit and go to work"; that its course will smack less of those studies which tradition holds to be divinely appointed agencies for "mental discipline"; that it will have less of the cast-iron program and will less and less attempt to mould all pupils to the same pattern; that it will give culture to those who seek culture and help all to strike straight for the goal dictated by their own natural impulses, whether that be a business or a profession.

More than that, it will increasingly put up to the pupil himself the selection of his course and the responsibility of its faithful pursuit. And there is nothing better for the development of character than driving at a fixed purpose with a clear sense of responsibility.

Our public schools will not be common in the truest sense of the word until these conditions are measurably realized, and until the ability of the pupil to build a gas engine, construct a dynamo or make a difficult chemical analysis is as highly recognized as the ability to translate Virgil or Homer or demonstrate a tough proposition in geometry.

PRESIDENTS IN FEUDS WITH U.S. SENATORS

Recent Events Bring to Mind Matters of History in Administrations of the Past.

ergencies between presidents and ers of their own party are not so as many be supposed, but there are bilities for harm in all of them for parties to which the belligerents be- Some of them have brough disaster e polls. Senators' terms are longer those of sidents. From the early of the government the senate has jealous of anything that could ried into presidential dictation. In function as parties to the appoint- of important government officials in ratifying treaties they have often in conflict with presidents. Al- h nobody has ever passed directly the senate into the White House ting the vice presidents who have promoted by death), in every session e senate from the beginning there been men who were active aspirants e presidency. In the past two-thirds century senators have figured in of the national conventions in bal- for presidential candidates.

ident Roosevelt has come in con- with several Republican senators. In ecent congress he had disagreements half a dozen Republicans in the up- chamber, among them being Aldrich, n, Penrose, Foraker and Scott. Be- the President and all of those sen- a truce was established before the congress, on March 4, except with ker and Penrose. These two sena- are outside of the circle of White e Republicans. Recently they have re-enforced by Foraker's colleague, On the issue of the indorsement by for Secretary Taft for president Mr. Roosevelt has come in conflict that state's two senators. So far as at present, there has been a com- modus vivendi established between President and all the other Republi- in congress' upper branch except the Ohio members and Pennsylvania's senior member. But the fight in Ohio could easily develop into a feud which would have consequences that would extend to other states. Foraker is a hero of a hundred political battles. He has been fighting some Republican chieftain or another, in the ascendant in Ohio or in the White House ever since his political career began a quarter of a century ago. He has often been beaten, but he usually keeps at the front, and now all his old antagonists—Sherman, McKinley, Hanna and the others—in his own state are dead, and he has abundant time to give to the contest which has just developed through the desire to make Taft the big personage in Ohio politics, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Hayne-Jackson Feud.

When Hayne, of South Carolina, in the early days of 1832, spoke and voted against the confirmation of Van Buren, Jackson's choice as minister to England, a feud between a Democratic President and Democratic senators took shape, which was destined later on to have important consequences for several leading Democrats. There had been rivalry between Calhoun, the Vice President, and Van Buren, one of Jackson's most conspicuous supporters, before Jackson was inaugurated in 1829. Learning that Jackson had said soon after his first election, in 1828, that he intended to appoint Van Buren to be secretary of state, Calhoun urged Jackson to select Tazewell, of Virginia instead. Van Buren had just left the senate to take the office of governor of New York, to which he had been elected. Knowing Jackson's personal friendship for Van Buren, Calhoun wanted the latter to remain in Albany, so as to kepe him off the track, if possible, as a candidate for the presidency to succeed Jackson. Calhoun was elected Vice President for a second term in 1828, the year in which Jackson was chosen for a first term. He wanted to be Jackson's successor and to step into the White House at the end of Jackson's first term.

Jackson, however, made Van Buren secretary of state, and about the same time several things developed which put Jackson against Calhoun. One of these was the boycotting of Secretary of War Eaton's wife ("Peggy" O'Neil) by the wife of Vice President Calhoun, as well as by the wives and daughters of nearly all the other members of the court circle. Van Buren was a widower, and had no daughters. He extended the usual courtesies to the wife of his colleague in the cabinet. This endeared him to Jackson and correspondingly impeded Calhoun, his rival. The discovery, too, that Calhoun, when secretary of war in Monroe's cabinet, had been hostile to Jackson on account of Jackson's invasion of Florida, then Spanish territory, in the Seminole war, was another hard blow to Calhoun's chances. Calhoun's leadership in the nullification movement, which began to take shape before the middle of Jackson's first term, made Jackson his eternal enemy.

When Van Buren resigned as secretary of state in order to give Jackson a better chance to put the obnoxious persons out of the cabinet, Jackson made him minister to England, and he was in that country performing his duties before the senate got a chance to act upon the nomination.

Van Buren Defeated.

Under the leadership of Hayne, of South Carolina, the Calhoun Democratic senators, winning enough Whigs over to their side to accomplish their purpose, defeated Van Buren's nomination. In order to make Calhoun's triumph over Jackson and Van Buren dramatically complete, several Whig senators who were in the Calhoun combine refrained from voting, so as to make an even division. This allowed Calhoun, as Vice President, to give the decisive vote which compelled Van Buren to come home and which defeated Jackson. That was a barren triumph for Jackson's and Van Buren's enemies. Just after Van Buren's defeat Calhoun boasted: "It will kill him, sir; kill him dead. He will never kick, sir; never kick." But, wiser than any of Jackson's Democratic or Whig enemies in the senate, Benton told one of them: "You have broken a minister and elected a vice president." That was early in 1832. A few weeks later Van Buren was put on the ticket with Jackson, was elected, and was chosen Jackson's successor four years later.

An almost equally cataclysmic fight between a president and senators of his own party was precipitated in 1841, in the extra session of the congress which William Henry Harrison called, but which he did not live to see, when Clay, the Whig leader in the senate, attempted to coerce Tyler, Harrison's successor, into accepting a bill for the re-establishment of the United States bank, which Jackson had killed a few years earlier. No platform had been adopted by the Whigs in the canvass of 1840, in which Harrison and Tyler swept the country. Tyler, while in congress, had shown that he was opposed to the principle on which the national bank was based. But Clay, arrogant and dictatorial, who smarted under his defeat for the nomination in 1840, and who had a low opinion of the ability and the spirit of both Harrison and Tyler, boasted that he would compel Tyler to sign a bank bill. Tyler vetoed the bill. He vetoed another bank bill which aimed to meet some of Tyler's objections to the first measure. Then all of Tyler's cabinet, except Webster, the secretary of state, resigned. Tyler was read out of the Whig party, and the split which ensued was one of the causes of the loss of congress by the whigs in the election of 1842, and their defeat for president in 1844, when Clay was the candidate. A larger cause of Clay's defeat in that year, however, was the drift of several thousand of antislavery Whigs over to the liberal party, on account of concessions to slavery which Clay made in letters that he wrote during the campaign.

Buchanan's Pugnacity.

Nobody had ever discovered any traces of pugnacity in Buchanan until some of the northern Democrats began to oppose his concessions to the slavery interests in the Kansas territorial fight. Following out the policy of Pierce, his predecessor, Buchanan leaned toward the south in his Kansas policy. Learning, in the latter part of 1857, in the first year of Buchanan's presidency, that Buchanan intended to use all the influence of his administration to force the Lecompton pro-slavery constitution on the people of Kansas, most of whom were free-state men, some of the northern Democratic papers remonstrated with the president. Douglas, the Democratic leader in the senate, came out in an interview in a Chicago paper opposing the idea. Douglas was popular sovereignty man, wanted to let the people of Kansas decide whether they would accept or reject slavery, and to do this by a fair vote in which slavery would be the direct issue. Buchanan, reading the interview, invited Douglas to call at the White House when he arrived in Washington, just before the opening of congress in December, 1857. Douglas called, and after Buchanan said that he intended to push the Lecompton scheme, Douglas declared that he would fight it in the senate. Buchanan, with more vehemence than anybody along to that time had seen him display, rose excitedly and said: "Mr. Douglas, I want you to remember that no Democrat ever yet differed from an administration of his own party without being crushed. Beware of the fate of Tallmadge and Rives." Douglas exclaimed, defiantly, "Mr. President, I want you to understand that Gen. Jackson is dead." With this challenge that Buchanan could not rule the Democracy by Old Hickory's despotic methods, Douglas left the White House. When the Lecompton plan came up in congress Douglas led the opposition in the senate to it, and he won other northern Democrats over to his side, all the Republicans, of course, aiding Douglas.

In the fight the Lecompton scheme was beaten, and later on Kansas came into the Union, with a free state constitution. But the Douglas-Buchanan fight had tragic consequences for these two chieftains and for the Democratic party. That Lecompton feud gave the house to the Republicans in 1858, in the second half of Buchanan's term. It weakened his hold on the Democratic party throughout the north, without strengthening him in any compensating way in the south. Likewise it turned the south against Douglas in the national convention at Charleston in 1860, split the Democratic party in that year by putting up two national tickets, and aided in giving the election to Lincoln and the Republicans. And this goaded the south into secession and precipitated the civil war.

War Against Grant.

Notwithstanding the immense majorities which Grant gained in each of his canvasses for president, fierce feuds were started against him by several of his party members in the senate, the most prominent of them being Sumner, of Massachusetts. These Republican enemies of Grant gained a conspicuous victory over him in the Santo Domingo case. A few weeks after Grant's first inauguration, in 1869, overtures came from Santo Domingo's president for the annexation of the island. Grant sent a member of his military staff, Gen. Babcock, to Santo Domingo to learn public sentiment there, and to report on the advantages which possession of the island would bring us. His report was so favorable that an annexation treaty was framed on November 20, 1869, and it was ratified by a large majority of the people of the island. In his message to congress in December Grant urged ratification by the senate for several reasons. The island's fine harbor, Samana, would make a good spot for a coaling station, and would afford a commanding rendezvous for our navy in the Caribbean. Our refusal to annex the island might tempt some big European naval power to seize it at some time when our hands might be tied by war or in other ways. Annexation would free the slaves in Santo Domingo, and would hasten emancipation in Cuba and Brazil. Sumner, however, who had, it was said at the time, been angered by Grant's refusal to make some appointments which Sumner urged, opposed the treaty, and enough Republican senators joined Sumner and the Democrats to prevent ratification. Grant continued the fight by sending a commission to the island to report on the project, and although its story was favorable, the scheme at last became unpopular among Republicans throughout the country, and Grant abandoned it.

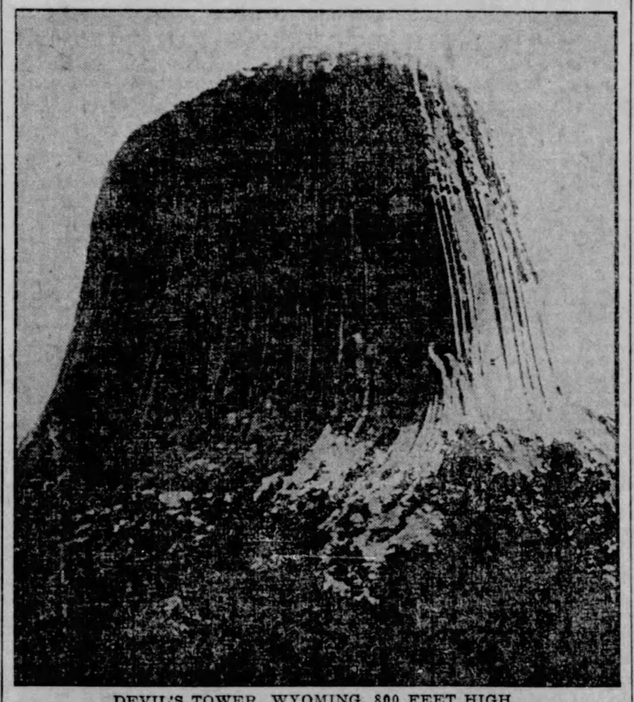
A far more picturesque fight than that between Grant and some of his party associates in the senate was the one which was put up by Senators Conkling and Platt against Garfield in 1881. Conkling had as contemptuous a feeling for Garfield as Clay had for Tyler, and he refused, until near the close of the canvass of 1880, to appear on the stump in Garfield's support.

Garfield Assassination.

After Garfield's inauguration he appointed a personal enemy of Conkling's William H. Robertson, to the most important federal office in Conkling's state, that of collector of the port of New York. This started a fight between the two senators and the president which resulted in the confirmation of Robertson, the resignation of Conkling and Platt, their appeal to the legislature, then in session at Albany, for re-election and "vindication," their defeat, and the election of Elbridge G. Lapham and Warner Miller, Republican obscurities, to fill their places. The excitement caused by this feud instigated the assassination of Guiteau to assassinate Garfield in 1881, turned several normally Republican states against the Republicans in the state elections in November of that year, gave the house of representatives to the Democrats in 1882, gave Cleveland, in 1883, his immense majority over Folger for governor, and made him president in 1884, when his opponent was Blaine.

No such fight is likely to be put up against Roosevelt by Foraker, Dick, Penrose or any other Republican senator as Conkling and Platt waged against Garfield for a few weeks. Nor is Roosevelt likely to receive any such powerful assaults from any members of his party in the senate or house as were waged against Cleveland by Senator Gorman and two or three Democratic associates on the tariff bill of 1904, and as were put up against him by many Democratic senators and representatives on the silver issue in 1893 and in the remaining years of his second administration. The tariff fight inflicted a rupture, particularly the one on silver, were a leading cause of the overwhelming Democratic defeat in the congressional election of 1894, and of that party's overthrow in the presidential canvass of 1896. Those were the beginning of a succession of Democratic defeats in national campaigns which have continued without interruption to this day.

"DEVIL'S TOWER," A NATIONAL MONUMENT



DEVIL'S TOWER, WYOMING. 800 FEET HIGH.

Sundance, Wyo., June 15.—President Roosevelt has set aside as a national monument and federal reserve the great "Devil's Tower," the most peculiar formation in the west. Two thousand acres surrounding the Tower have been withdrawn from settlement and a small national park has been created, with the Tower in the center.

Devil's Tower is a chimney-like mountain of rock that rises 800 feet above the surrounding country and for almost 500 feet is nearly perpendicular and devoid of any growth or vegetation. The top of the tower is large enough for a game of baseball to be played upon and is covered with a scant soil formed from disintegrating rock.

Two men are known to have climbed this tower at the risk of their lives. One of them, Jack Rogers, an old cowboy, used a number of lassoes, which he cast over projecting rocks, afterwards climbing these ropes. The other climber was an engineer of the Homestake Mining company.

The tower stands on the bank of the upper Belle Fourche river, and has been a landmark for years. It can be seen from the Burlington railroad, eighty miles away, when the sun is shining.

Devil's Tower is the famous "Inyan Karya" of the Sioux Indians, where the evil spirits dwelt. The Sioux, as well as the other northwest Indians, looked upon the mountain as haunted, and it was a place of terror to them. They gave it a wide berth in their hunts.

The formation of the tower is a black basalt, moulded into regular prismatic columns similar to those in the Giants' Causeway in Ireland.

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER XVII.

As was to be expected, Lieutenant Harris was somewhat worse when time came for inspection Sunday morning, but Bentley said complete rest would soon restore him. The other interesting invalid, Lieutenant Willett, was correspondingly better, and was to sit up awhile later in the day. Inspection was held under arms and in fighting kit instead of full dress—the two companies looking like a pair of scanty platoons, so heavy was the drain for guard duty. From earliest dawn lookouts had been stationed on top of the adjutant's office at the south, and the hospital at the north edge of the parade, Bucketts having built for them a little wooden platform, with bench, shelf and sunshade, and there, with signal-service glasses, they scoured e barren wilds in every direction for sign of coming friend or foe.

It was eleven o'clock when Bentley came forth with Mrs. Stannard from his morning visit to Willett. "Oh, he's doing as well as an overfed, undertrained animal has any right to," said e, in response to the inquiry in her soft blue eyes. "I still think some men have too much luck in this world of ours. Here's Willett, who doesn't begin to deserve it, getting everything that is good, and Harris, who deserves all the good that the army affords, gets all the hard knocks and setbacks. Here's Willett swearing that 'Tonio's a renegade, hostile, spy and a traitor, and Harris convinced that he is stanch and loyal—that Willett must be mistaken in saying he shot at him, and though everything I know of the Apaches or ever heard, and every bit of evidence is overwhelmingly in favor of Willett's statement, just from what I've seen of these two men I'm deciding with Harris."

"You don't—feel confidence in Mr. Willett's—judgment?" she asked.

For a moment he hesitated, then turned and squarely faced her. "I don't feel confidence in Mr. Willett. There, Mrs. Stannard! There are not ten women in the army to whom I'd trust myself to speak of this—or five women out of it—but I am not happy over the way things are going."

"Don't you think he'll—learn to appreciate her?"

"He shouldn't have to learn! He should see it all at a glance, and thank God for the unmerited blessing."

"Perhaps he does," said she, ever gentle, helpful, hopeful. "It is lovely the way he speaks to her—and I'm quite eager to see them this afternoon."

What woman would not be? What man would not have been at his best at such a time, under such circumstances? The realization that he had won the fervent love of that fresh, pure, exquisite young heart was enough to thrill even a nature so utterly selfish as Willett's. It is the shallowest soul that most readily thrills, and what could be sweeter than the shy, yet rapturous love in the downcast eyes of Lilian Archer, when, as he had implored her mother, she was led that afternoon to the darkened room in which he sat, and, like knight of old, he took and bent over and kissed her trembling little hand. "I would kneel, too," he murmured, even as her mother stood beside her, with swimming eyes, and as he looked up into the blushing face his own eyes were filled with unfeigned homage, admiration, even love, his deep voice with emotion that was sweet to woman's ear. "Heaven never made a lovelier lover than Hal Willett," once said a famous belle and beauty. "That's why so many of us like to listen."

But these earnest, honest, inexperienced two—the whole-hearted army wife who had lived well-nigh quarter of a century in the undivided sunshine of an honest soldier's love, and this sweet, simple-hearted army girl who had never dreamed of or thought to know any love to compare with this—listened, spellbound, to Willett's almost eloquent avowal, and the last doubt or fear that Mrs. Archer entertained vanished like the morning mists before the sunshine.

"I declare," she said to Mrs. Stannard, "I'm almost as much in love as Lilian," and indeed it seemed so, and might well be so, for never was queen's courtier so exquisite in deference, homage, tact, as, in that blissful week of honeymooning, was Hal Willett to the mother of his dainty love. As for Lilian, the arid, breezeless day was soft with scented zephyrs; the unpeopled air was athrill with the melody of countless song birds; the unsightly desert flowered with exquisite millions of buds and blossoms that craved the caress of her dainty hand, the pressure of her pretty foot. The sunburned square of the lonely little garrison, environed with swarthy foemen, cut off from the world, was alive with heroic knights in glittering armor and ladies in lace and loveliness, and all were her loyal, devoted subjects, reveling in her happiness, rejoicing in her smiles, serving her in homage and on bended knee, their thrice-blessed, beautiful, beloved queen. God never made a more radiantly happy girl than was our fairy Lilian that wonderful week. God be thanked it was so utterly blissful, since it had to be so brief!

All day long the watchmen clung to their glaring stations, and Sunday went by without either alarm or excursion. All Sunday—Monday night, they scanned the dark depths of eastward basin, the lone reaches of the valley, the tumbling heights to the west. It was nine in the morning of the second day since the signaling from Squadron Peak when the cry went up from the roof of the office, "Signal smoke southeast!" and every glass at Almy was brought to bear within the minute, and half the garrison lined the lower edge of the mesa, and all men were listening for further tidings when from the hospital came the stirring shout: "Smoke answer, west!" And there, plainly visible, and not five miles away among the pine-bearded foothills, in little puffs, singly and distinct, thick wreaths of gray-white smoke were sailing straight aloft. The waiting Apache of the Mazatzal was signaling the coming brother from the dark clefts of the Sierra Ancha. One hour later, just as ten was striking on the spiral of the office clock, two sudden shots were heard on the flats to the northwest, and the little herd of horses and mules, not two dozen in all, grazing under cover of the rifles of Sentries 3 and 4, came limping, lumbering in, fast as hoppled feet would permit and without sign of a herdsman. Number Three, a veteran of the war days, let drive with his fifty calibre Springfield, the gun of the day, and sent up a yell for "The Guard!"

"Join your companies, men," said the general, in his placid way, whereat most of them went with a rush. "The north side first, Bonner," he added, as the captain came hurrying to his chief. "They've sneaked up on the herd guard, I fancy. Send the picked shots out to the pits."

Out on the flats to the west of the Verde road, full five hundred yards away from rock, tree or shelter, other than mere clump of cactus, pumpkin size, or bunch of dirty weed, there was lying a little heap of dingy white and brown, with a cow pony kicking at empty air in a shallow ditch—what was left of the half-breed herd guard and his mount. With most of the cavalry gone, the quartermaster had supplied their place with such mounted men as he could make available, and in broad daylight, within long-shot of the sentry lines, the Apaches had squirmed out, snake-like, on their bellies, unseen, unsuspected; had picked off one of two watchers and stampeded the other. The skirmish line stumbled over the survivor, quaking among the willows in the stream bed, and kicked him out into the open to help bear home his murdered brother; then pushed out as far as the first ridge in hopes of a shot, and were rewarded with nothing better than a glimpse of vanishing breechclouts. Falling slowly back, toward noon, Bonner posted two men in each of a dozen riflepits, some fifty yards outside the sentry lines, as a rule, and wherever view of the approaches could be had. Two of these were on little knolls to the south of the store, and here were Craney & Co. in full force, every man armed with a Henry rifle and a war-model Colt, "Mr. Case-Keeper Book," as Sergeant Clancy jovially hailed him, quite as formidable as his fellows, and every whit as cool. Craney held that he and his men had a right to be counted in among those told off to hold the fort, and Bonner smilingly assented.

"You two seem to hit it off pretty well together," said he to Case and Clancy, "I reckon we'll Cossack you over yonder," and he pointed to a scooped-out little hummock nearest the stream, commanding much of the southward road and the trail along the willows, now facetiously termed the "Ghost Walk." It was an unusual assignment, or distribution, but it seemed to strike the fancy of both. In times of peril and at the foreposts men think less of rank and more of repute. Clancy was known far and wide as a fearless Apache fighter, with a Gaines' Mill-Gettysburg record behind him. Case had never before been heard of afield, but his one exploit in the card room stamped him unerringly, said these frontier experts, as "a man of nerve." Clancy held out his big red hand. "Are ye with me?" said he. "Yours truly," said Case. "Then come on, Pitkeeper," said Clancy, "and we'll leave Book and Case behind."

The general came jogging down at the moment, bestriding one of Bucketts' general utility beasts, watching the posting of the post defenders, and he screwed his eyelids down to a slit as he glared from under the brim of his then unorthodox slouch hat, and squinted after the combination of soldier and civilian stalking away to the assigned station. "What have you there, Bonner?" he asked, as he reined in.

"'Erin go unum, E pluribus bragh,' sir, as Derby would have it." "The Celt and the Casekeeper," he added to himself. "Clancy and Case going gunning together as amicably as if they had never squabbled over a sutler's bill."

"Queer lot—that man Case!" said the commanding officer reflectively. "His face bothers me sometimes, as though I must have seen or known him before, yet he tells me that he did not come to Vancouver until after I had left that department. Is he all straight again?"

"Straight as the new toadsticker, general, and—" with a rueful look at that slender appendage—"a damned sight more useful. His ghost-herding spree was no end important. I've an idea Case can handle a gun as well as"—another sotto voce now—"he can play a worthless hand."

"Well," said Archer, as he glanced about him, "I don't believe, as a rule, in putting any but soldiers on post, but," as he considered the slender rank of infantry standing patiently at ease barely a dozen all told, and then smiled at Craney and his belligerent force, only four in number, but each man a walking arsenal with two weapons and five shots to the soldiers' one, "there are no noncombatants in Indian warfare. Every man, woman and child may have to fight."

Yet Archer felt no measure whatever of apprehension. One hundred good men and true, at least, were left to guard the post, and many of them battle-tried veterans. Not since the war days had the Apaches mustered in sufficient force and daring to attack a garrison. Still, Archer knew that if they only realized their strength in point of numbers, their skill in creeping close to their prey, their swiftness of foot, and the ease with which they could escape, all they needed was dash, determination and a leader to enable them to creep upon the post in the darkness, and in one terrific moment swoop upon the officers' quarters, massacre every soul, and be off across the stream before the men in the barracks could rush to the rescue. They had talked it over at officers' mess—the general and Bonner and Bucketts and all, and figured out just how fifty white desperadoes could plan and accomplish the feat. It would be no trick at all to come up the valley in the screen of the willows, creep to the west bank, divide into six different squads, one for each set of quarters, crawl to the post of the drowsy sentry, shoot him full of arrows before he could cry out or load, then, all together, charge up the slope and into the flimsy houses, pistols in hand and knives in their teeth, and simply butcher the occupants as they lay in their beds. Doors, even if closed or bolted, which rarely happened, could be smashed in in an instant—matches would light their way. It would be all over in much less time than it takes to tell it, and it might well happen but for two things—the Apache's dread of the dark and his fear of a possible hand-to-hand fight.

Yet if Deltchay and Eskiminzin, with all their warriors, were to reenforce these about them, with five hundred braves to the garrison's one hundred, even that dread might be overcome.

And by Monday's sundown it was known that numbers of Apaches had crossed the valley ten miles away to the south—the telescope had told that—and not a word or sign had been vouchsafed by Turner, and Tuesday brought no better news. Then 'Tonio, said many a man, had played them false.

Just at four o'clock Archer had arranged the disposition for the night. Mrs. Stannard, with Mrs. Archer and Lilian, were to occupy the ground floor, northwest room of his quarters—the one least exposed to flying bullets in case of attack. Mrs. Bennett and the matron were moved into a little room in the hospital. The soldiers' wives and children were to assemble in the barracks in case of alarm. The men in the outlying posts and pits were to be doubled at dusk—Bonner's company attending to that, while Briggs and his fellows were to sleep on their arms within the post. It now lacked but a few minutes of sunset. No further demonstration had occurred. Not an Indian had been seen within a radius of six miles, when, all on a sudden, there came a shot—then two, almost together, then a quick crackle and sputter of small arms afar down the stream. "By Jove!" cried Bonner, from a perch by the lookout at the office. "They've opened on Case and Clancy!"

And that was but the opening, for within a minute, from on every side, from far out among the rocks to the west, from the sandhills across the stream, from little heaps of brush and weed and cactus in the flats, from the distant screen of the willows in the stream bed, little puffs of white sulphur smoke jutted into the slanting sunshine, and the pulseless air of declining day was suddenly set to stir and throb by the crackle of encircling musketry. And then was seen the wisdom of the veteran's defense. Few of the hostiles, as yet, had other than old-fashioned muzzle-loading rifles, and few that they owned were effective over six hundred yards. By stationing his better shots in rifle pits well forward from the buildings on every side, Archer easily held the foe at a distance so long as they dare not "rush" his outposts. Only on the east side were there pits less than three hundred yards from the mesa, but here there was a dismal flat beyond the creek, affording a minimum of cover, and hardly a bullet whistled in from any direction so as to reach the quarters. Once in a while a little puff of dust flew up from the sandy slope without, but even that was enough to demand that the women folk should keep under shelter, and at the moment the firing began Lilian and her mother were seated by Willett's reclining chair, and then Mrs. Stannard joined them, and, the windows being shaded, they never saw, among the first to reach the general at the mesa edge, Harris, the wounded officer, revolver in his unfettered hand.

The first volleying over, only in single and scattered shots, as they reloaded, came the Indian fire. If the hope had been to strike dismay with a volume of sound such as native ears had not heard, the Apache was doomed to disappointment. Men who had heard the crash of Spottsylvania and Cold Harbor laughed at the puny crackle of two hundred muskets. Then presently the Springfields began deliberate reply, only an occasional shot, for only very rarely did so much as the tip of a turban appear, and then the sun had dropped below the Mazatzal and the valley was in shadow, and old Archer stood with grim, whimsical smile on his weather-beaten face, as, field-glass to his eyes, he scanned his outposts at the south where the firing seemed heaviest. It was a moment or two before he noticed Harris at all. When he did it was to utter a mild rebuke. "You should not be here, lad. You need rest. This is only fun."

Yet not all fun. Strong came presently thumping back from beyond the store. He had borrowed Craney's Pinto pony and had been visiting the southward posts, and Pinto had been clipped by a bullet and was half frantic with the smart and scare combined. Moreover, Strong's fighting face was red and mad, as he thrashed the lagging pony up the slope.

"It's Deltchay, sir, easy enough," said he, with sweeping salute, "and that isn't all"—this with almost challenging glance at Harris, who had dropped his pistol and was gazing intently through his binocular at an open, slanting space far out to the southeast, still blazing in the rays of the setting sun. "The man of all others that oughtn't to be there stood at that point of rocks not ten minutes ago—the man we sent for Turner, general—'Tonio himself!"

Then both men, the gray-mustached commander, the angering adjutant, turned on the silent little subaltern, who stood there without having so much as changed his attitude or lowered his glass.

"You hear that, Harris?" demanded Archer. And with calm respect, yet almost exasperating drawl, came the unlooked-for answer:

"I was about to mention it—myself, sir. 'Tonio was certainly there—and Turner close behind him. Look for yourself, sir!"

Look, indeed! Riding steadily down into the valley, still a long four miles away, came the extended line of half a cavalry troop in skirmish order, with the supports and reserves dotting the slope to their rear. "Turner, as sure as shooting," said the general—"and 'Tonio as his guide!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

The attack had ended almost as suddenly as it began. Darkness descended upon the valley and every vestige of the Apache was gone with the twilight. Long before time for tattoo the eager watchers in the down-stream posts could hear muffled hoofbeats and low-toned words of command along the still cautious skirmish line, and Turner came but slowly, first because he could see that there was no occasion for hurry; second, because, with his wounded to protect, there was every objection to haste. Between that steadily advancing array and these fire-spitting heaps of sand toward the post the Indians slid soundless away into the gloom of the foothills, and presently shouts of greeting and welcome re-echoed among the rocks, and Turner's men rode sturdily up to the fords. By ten the last litter had been shouldered through the swift waters and borne to the ready hospital, where Bentley and his assistants went busily to work. Six of the men and two Hualpai scouts had been more or less severely wounded, four of them being borne from Tonto creek on improvised stretchers made from saplings and blankets. Shelter tents, or tentage of any kind, our men had no use for, save as sunshades, in Arizona.

And with Turner came the first tidings to reach the beleaguered post since the couriers were brought in, with their belated tales, from up the Verde. Turner looked a trifle surprised at the warmth of his greeting. Turner had had little idea of their being so closely invested. Turner had sent two runners in with reports, and they both returned safely, saying, "Almy all right, but plenty Tonto everywhere!" One of them said he gave

skipping round the Tontos like so many "ghost goats." It was only here, round about Almy, the hostiles were too many for them!"

"D'you mean you didn't know the Apache-Mohaves were just as hostile as the rest?" asked Archer.

"Apache-Mohaves!" exclaimed Turner, looking up in amaze from the hot supper set for him in the mess room. "Why, general, I couldn't have got along without 'em!"

"This beats me!" said the chief, looking at the faces about him for support, and finding it in every one, for Harris had been remanded to bed. "Up here they have chased our cowmen, blocked the runners, and 'Tonio himself shot at Willett and killed his horse!"

For a moment Turner was too much surprised to speak. Suddenly he called to the orderly at the doorway to send his sergeant, who was then at the adjutant's office adjoining. "I beg your pardon, general," he said, "but this seems incredible in view of our experience. Why, some of them joined us and stayed with us day and night." Then as a bearded, sun-blistered face appeared at the doorway, and a sturdy form in hunting shirt of deerskin and long Apache leggings stood attention before them: "Sergeant, send 'Tonio here, and you come with him. You and he seem to understand each other."

"'Tonio didn't come in, sir, nor the few that were with him. They hung back and quit at the Point."

"Quit! Do you know what's the trouble?"

"No, sir." But the soldier was obviously embarrassed. "I gather, though, from what I could understand, that 'Tonio thinks he's mistrusted. He says he will not come in till Big Chief comes himself. He means General Crook, sir."

There was silence a moment. It was for the post commander to speak if anybody, and Archer sat studying the veteran trooper before him. Officers of experience knew the value of expert opinion to be had for the asking among sergeants with war records behind them, and Turner's right bower, into whose sanctum at barracks only his intimates ventured, save with cap in hand and "sir" on their lips, was a man of mark in the regiment.

"Sergeant Malloy," said Archer, "did 'Tonio tell you why he was mistrusted?"

"I think he was trying to, sir, but I am new at his language and none too good at signs."

Again did it seem as though Malloy had understood more readily than he cared to admit, or would presume to say. It was very late. The day had been long and trying. With all its matter-of-fact, nonchalant ease of manner during the few hours under fire, the personnel of Camp Almy, officer and man, had been subjected to something of a strain night and day for nearly a week, and now was ready to turn in and sleep, but Archer and those with him were convinced that in Sergeant Malloy there lived a witness who, better even than Lieutenant Harris, could throw light on 'Tonio's singular and inexplicable behavior. There was not one of their number who did not believe, and in the absence of Harris would hesitate to say, that Willett had seen 'Tonio taking deliberate aim when the shot was fired that downed both his horse and himself. This was enough to warrant their doubt of 'Tonio's loyalty. All that was lacking was something to establish a motive—an explanation—for a murderous and treasonable deed. An unwilling witness was Sergeant Malloy, therefore the more persistent should be the examination, and after a moment's reflection Archer spoke again:

"Sergeant, you have formed an impression, I think, and I should be glad to have the benefit of it. Did—he mean that—Lieutenant Harris distrusted him?"

"No, sir." On this point the sergeant was confident.

"Did he mention any one—in particular?"

"I gathered that he thought that all the officers of the post, from general down with perhaps two exceptions, distrusted him."

"And these two—were?"

"Captain Stannard, sir, and Captain Turner."

"I see," said Archer gravely. "Now, had anything happened—had anything been said or done to account for his—sensitiveness, we will call it?"

Malloy hesitated. "The general understands, I hope, that I am answering only as to impressions. I might be mistaken as to his meaning, and he might have been mistaken as to the meaning of the officer in the case."

"Then there has been a case? When and where?"

There was impressive silence in the dimly lighted mess room as the impromptu council sat about the table. Turner, with the relics of his hearty supper, at the other end of it. Every man present seemed to feel that here at last the clew to 'Tonio's double dealing was to be found. The answer came readily enough:

"At Bennett's Ranch, sir, the night it was burnt."

"Why—what happened there?" And Archer was evidently surprised.

"'Tonio said he was insulted before his own people—called a liar—struck with a gauntlet."

"Struck? 'Tonio? A chief, and a son of a chief—of a line of chiefs, in fact! Why, what man could have been—mad enough to do that?"

There was just a suspicion of satire, of humor, of possible malice in the answer, yet every one familiar with the traditions and the vocabulary—the nomenclature—of the old army of the old days, knew well the sergeant was well within his rights. Respect and regret intermingled were in tone and word as in his answer, all unwittingly, Malloy furnished the missing motive for 'Tonio's crime:

"It wasn't one of the men, sir. It was Lieutenant—Lieutenant Willett."

Then for a moment there was another silence. Bonner, Briggs and Strong exchanged quick glances. Archer's fine, clear-cut face took on a deeper shade, then he turned his chair to squarely face the sergeant.

"Did he explain—how it came about?"

"'Tonio said that he wished to go, and ought to go, with Lieutenant Harris—the lieutenant was his chief. Lieutenant Willett forbade, as I understand, and ordered him to stay, and he had to get Lieutenant Harris himself to explain the order before 'Tonio would obey. Then 'Tonio says the lieutenant ordered him to do something. I could not tell what. 'Tonio answered by telling Lieutenant Willett not to step on some moccasin tracks, and the lieutenant surely couldn't have understood him, for he grew very angry and—but, indeed, general, it's more than I know that I've been telling——"

But Archer had one more question to ask, and asked it, and when it was answered the council broke up with no man dissenting from the general belief in 'Tonio's attempted, yet baffled, revenge.

"Did 'Tonio tell you of what happened later—of his attempt to shoot at Lieutenant Willett?"

"Not a word or sign of that, sir!"

And yet it was 'Tonio's people who kept the faith as to bearing messages and giving safe conduct to Archer's people in the field. It was all past Archer's comprehension and that of the officers present. There was no Gray Fox there who knew Indians as they knew themselves. There was no genial, straightforward "Big Chief Jake," the fearless soldier leader from the lower reservation, from Camp Apache and the San Carlos, the man on whom the Gray Fox leaned, the man whom the hostiles dreaded, the "friendlies" trusted, and all frontiersmen, soldier or civilian, swore by. They could have fathomed it. Even blunt old Stannard, had he been there, could have thrown some needed light on the vexed and gloomy question. But in all Camp Almy that night there was only one officer who, knowing few of these facts, nevertheless knew 'Tonio so well, and so repented him of his own brief suspicion, that he would have called a halt to the order given Captain Turner within the hour—to send Sergeant Malloy, with a dozen men, as soon as the coast was clear of the hostile Apaches, to run down 'Tonio wherever he might be, to secure and bring him in, a prisoner bound, and if he sought to escape to shoot him dead.

(To Be Continued.)

Eyes Bad?

Grateful Patrons Tell of Almost Miraculous Cures of Cataracts, Granulated Lids, Wild Hairs, Ulcers, Weak, Watery Eyes and All Eye Diseases—Send Your Name and Address with Two-Cent Stamp for Free Trial Bottle.

The cures being made by this magic lotion every day are truly remarkably. I have repeatedly restored to sight persons nearly blind for years.

Ulcers, wild hairs, granulated lids disappear almost instantly with the use of this magic remedy. Weak,

watery eyes are cleared in a single night and quickly restored to perfect health. It has repeatedly cured cases that others gave up as hopeless and all doctors had failed. It is indeed a magic remedy and I am glad to give this free trial to any sufferer from sore eyes or any eye trouble.

Many have thrown away their glasses after using it a week. Preachers, teachers, doctors, lawyers, engineers, students, it seemingly and all who use their eyes under strain find with this Magic Lotion a safe, sure and quick relief. If you have sore eyes, or any eye trouble write me today. I am in earnest in making my offer of a free trial bottle of this lotion. I am glad to furnish proof in many well-proven and authentic cases where it has cured cataract after the doctors said that only a dangerous and expensive operation would save the sight. If you have eye trouble of any kind you will make a serious mistake if you do not send for my great, free offer of this Magic Eye Lotion. Address, with full description of your trouble and a two-cent stamp, H. T. Schlegel Co., 1516 Home Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and you will receive by return mail, prepaid, a trial bottle of this magic remedy that has restored many almost blind to sight.

DUEL IN THE AIR.

Fierce Fight Between a Hornet, a Bumblebee and a Sparrow.

"The fiercest fight I ever saw took place in the air. The combatants were a hornet, a bumblebee, and a sparrow. All The Hagues in history couldn't have stopped it.

"I was on the porch of my house, chinking up for summer, when the hornet came along," continued the narrator, who saw that he was expected to make good his statement. "He was building a nest there, and I watched him on several trips carrying material.

"A few minues later a bumblebee of unusual size and brilliant color took a buzz about the premises. His buzz was deep toned and earnest.

"I'm an out o' door man, and I have always noticed that head-on collisions between aerial navigators are almost unknown. I wonder that humans haven't imitated these flyers more than they have in this respect.

"I was surprised, however, to see that in the case I am telling you about the hornet and the bumblebee dodged each other several times. That's what made me quit my own job and take notice. I soon discovered that the bumblebee was intent upon invading the nest of the hornet, but only when the hornet was absent.

"The bumbler was evidently on the lookout, for as soon as the hornet showed up he flew in another direction. No sooner did the hornet finish and fly away than the bumblebee sailed back with a biff from his lurking place.

"He returned once too often, or, rather, he tarried too long on his last visit. As he quit the hornet's nest the hornet gave him a bat that sounded like the explosion of a percussion cap. It made my blood tingle.

"They were together quicker than a wink, up and down, butting, backing out, and coming together again, until both dropped to the floor of my porch. They clinched, or seemed to. They fairly rolled together.

"Then they arose in the air. The hornet gave chase until he bore down on the bee. The bee turned like a hawk, and met his pursuer. The hornet ducked. Then they got together again, and again it was an up-and-down affair, which for dexterous dodging and biffing and batting surpassed anything I ever saw in the ring.

"While they were at it, along comes an English sparrow. He had a bit of rag or wisp of something whose weight was testing his strength. It trailed in the wake of the bird, and the lower end of it came in contact with the hornet and the bee. And in some way the sparrow lost his clutch.

"Instantly the sparrow darted downward to recover the wisp. The sparrow is a fool, but a fighter. This bird made a dip for the wisp and came between the fighters. For a second he fluttered as if he had been shot. In less than a second the plucky bird recovered, and made another attempt to get his property.

"For an instant there was a fast, fractious, and fierce commingling of the three. The last round had come.

"The bumblebee fell to the earth, pursued by the sparrow. They hit the dust together. At the same instant the hornet went off in a zigzag direction. I lost sight of him, and went to the contest between the bee and the sparrow.

"The bee was dead. He had been literally pecked to strings. The sparrow, swollen to twice his normal size, was helpless. He fluttered feebly and expired. He had been stung to death.

"I returned to my porch and waited. Nearly an hour elapsed, when I saw the hornet come back. He fell in his effort to fly. Finally he crawled across the floor, climbing up the side of the house feebly, and reached his nest.

"He never came out. When I thought it safe to do so, I mounted my stepladder and carefully examined the nest through a magnifying glass. The hornet was dead. So all three fighters were accounted for."—Detroit Free Press.

HUMAN AMBITION.

Talkin' 'bout the weather,
An' talkin' 'bout the crops,
Talkin' 'bout the tariff, too,
The talk that never stops;
Talkin' 'bout the riches
Another man has made;
Talkin' 'bout our chances,
If we hadn't been afraid;
Talkin' 'bout election,
And a candidate,
Talkin' harder every day,
From early morn till late;
Talkin' to your neighbor
In an easy tone,
Tellin' things by telegraph
Or by telephone.
For his turn at talkin'
Everybody strives;
Conversation seems to be
The object of our lives.
—Washington Star.

Playgrounds for Children.

Sites for playgrounds in all parts of Milwaukee have been offered to the park board of that city and bids for the properties were opened a few days since. Of the tracts some range as high as $80,000 in value and some as low as $4,000, while there are perhaps a dozen in all. A few are large enough for a baseball diamond; others so small that they would be available only for duck-on-the-rock, a swing, trapeze, turning bar and teeter, but it matters not so much about dimensions. The bigger the better these lots are of course, but the all important consideration is the mere fact of the urban ownership of spaces free for fun by the kids—God bless 'em! May Milwaukee accept all the offerings, and let exposition buildings, new courthouses, and all extravagances of the kind go, if need be, to insure the deal. It can make no more profitable investment.—Madison Democrat.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

HISTORY IN THE MAKING.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 23 Is a Quarterly Review.—Golden Text, "When Thou Passeth Through the Waters I Will Be With Thee; and Through the Rivers, They Shall Not Overflow Thee," Isaiah 43:2.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

If everybody had the world-vision, this would be an age of giants. The biggest defect of most of us is our littleness. We are each so busy grubbing in our own wee patch of earth that we ignore what is passing in the wider field of human affairs. One substantial and immediate advantage which should accrue from the present study, at one sitting, of the history of the world's oldest people in the making is that the millions so engaged may learn to view things in the large, and to look from present effect back to past cause.

The narrow vision of the old Jews prevented them from playing their part in their time so manfully and as wisely as they should have done. Even so it is today. Comparatively few people know, or care, what is going on in the world. The relation between the renaissance of Japan, with its attendant internal and international problems, and the kaleidoscopic changes that are figuring during China's the deep-flowing, sullen current of nationalism of India, is scarcely regarded by the western world. Yet it is portentous in the history of tomorrow. There is a relatedness in the present temper of the whole Orient (not forgetting the life-and-death struggle of poor oppressed Korea) which is deeply significant to the few who are observant. Likewise, the situation in the far East cannot be disassociated from the newly-shifting alliance of Europe, or from the tremendous events that are in progress in Russia.

In a word, that person is failing to live as largely and as effectively as possible who goes through the days as if the world were bounded by the borders of his own township or state. These are great days; and greater days are in the shaping. A wonderful tomorrow is being born. Let us not be of those who sleep while mighty events are transpiring. The history of the past, especially the history of the remote, romantic past of the Chosen People, is profitable reading for today.

The Vision and the Event.

The present story commences with a vision, and ends with the creation of a nation. That section of old Israel's history which is comprehended within the review of this quarter's Sunday school lessons began with a lonely fugitive dreaming on a stone pillar, and seeing angels ascending and descending a stairway between earth and heaven. The connection between the beginning and ending of the quarter's lessons is obvious. The latter was contained within the former; one was promise, the other fulfilment.

With all his meannesses and limitations Jacob had the God-given eye which sees. The hymns call this "the eye of faith." Most of us regard it as something appertaining to pious folk and belonging exclusively to the realm of theology and spiritual mysticism. Far from it. Politics needs nothing else so surely as the gift of vision, to lift it above the narrow conception of sordid, personal advantage, into the realm of world-reckoning public science. Business is being given vision just now, by a surgical operation. The "eye of faith" is one of the needs of the day; it discerns that "God is on the field when He is most invisible." Most of us cannot see the trend of the time for the near-at-hand incident; we are so busy watching the waves that we fail to see the rising of the tide.

Family Ties.

Even the dullest reader of the history that is written in Genesis must see that the emphasis which is laid upon the family is not without meaning. When Jehovah set out to do the best in His power for mankind He elected a family, which He made the custodian of a special heritage and obligation. Up until the departure from Egypt, the Bible story, after the call of Abraham, is the story of a family. The Bible is a domestic book It makes no provision for a society apart from the family; all its springs of beauty and blessing rise in the home. Imagination cannot conceive of means of emphasizing the importance and sacredness of the family over and above those adopted by God. The Chosen People, and, centuries later, the Chosen One, were given to the world in a family.

If anybody thinks that he can do great things for the race, apart from the home, he has not read aright this or any other history. The standard of the home is the standard of the nation; no people ever rise above or sink below the level of their homes. The most enviable possession of this western continent is its type of home.

Every divorce scandal, every tale of double life; every tragedy of erring youth that appears in the day's news, cries aloud the need for homes of love, honor and self-sacrifice. In a crude state of society the man guards his home with a sword or a gun; when the need for this physical protection largely passed, with the advance of civilization, there passed also to a degree the ideal of home-defense. Men overlooked the truth that there are other dangers than brute force that beset their homes. They become so immersed in business that they were blind to the fact that the corruption of politics, the debauchery of society, and the materialism of the times, are all insidious foes of the home. Against these every true man is bound to safeguard his family; so that his duty to his home becomes one with his duty to the state and his duty to social science.

In the unlovely criminal trial which has been besmirching the pages of all public prints for months past there has been one bright chapter, so manifest that it can scarcely have failed to impress the world. I allude to the strong family instinct which has buttressed the indicted man. He is fortunate in belonging to a family which seems to know the old-fashioned virtue of loyalty. It is no extenuation of his conduct, but it is an inspiration to family sentiment everywhere to observe the beautiful fidelity of mother and brothers and sisters toward the erring son and brother. God made families to stand together; "a brother is born for adversity;" the strength of the family tie is the greatest bond of strength in society. Everybody is under obligation to protect and support his own; in things moral and spiritual, as well as in things temporal. This truth is illustrated as clearly by the way the descendants of Abraham failed to observe it as by the manner in which they obeyed it.

A Successful Man.

We are hearing more than a little in these days of men who, at one time regarded as successful because they had amassed large fortunes, are now esteemed as failures because of the use they make of their wealth. It is refreshing to turn back these well-thumbed pages to the biography of the man who has loomed large in the quarter's study; Joseph, the Old Testament type of success, the man who followed his grace, and would not seek to ascend by trampling his best self under foot. Misunderstanding, persecution, hardship, neglect, all came to him in abundance, but throughout he was a victor.

Joseph was a success in his character long before he became a success in his career.

A Nation at School.

To achieve the solidarity of the Hebrew people—a solidarity never since broken—it was necessary to send them to the hard school of Egyptian servitude. Discipline determines destiny. The big lessons had to be learned by Israel in the only school that could teach them. It seems a hard, hard fate which overtook the Chosen People; yet it made them great. Egypt is only a land of monuments today, while the Jew is a considerable factor in the whole world's affairs.

As for the oppressor, well, as I looked into his face the other day, in the museum at Cairo, my first thought was nothing more exalted than "dried fish!" Remeses the Great is but a mummy, a spectacle for the curious. His present chief claim to distinction is his association with these despised slaves. Such are history's reversals. Rameses spent no little time in having statues to himself erected all over Egypt—I myself have seen a score—and in inscribing his name and greatness on all sorts of monuments, until the student of Egyptology wearies of him.

But his glory has departed. Egypt is only a memory. As a nation today it is vassal to the unspeakable Turk, and its affairs are all conducted by an alien race. While the progressive young Egyptians sit at the sidewalk cafes in Cairo and rail at British rule, the answer comes back that, left to themselves, they long have been, and, the British assert, still are a nation of incompetents. In the story of Egypt as well as in the story of Israel one may read that God deals with nations, as well as with individuals and families. It would not be amiss for America and Great Britain to bear deeply in mind the ancient Hebrew conception, that there is for them on the earth a providential mission; that they are a chosen people.

The Man of the Hour.

Few men's greatness, or real mission to their time, is recognized during their own life. The people closest to him did not perceive the unique place that Moses occupied in their history. Instead of co-operating with him and supporting him as a leader and deliverer, they criticised and hampered him. And that is still the fashion in the case of the sent men of our own time. Half the energy of every man with a great mission has been spent in overcoming petty opposition and friction. Next to the one who does a great deed is he who loyally stands by the man who is doing a great deed. If you can't be a Moses, be a Miriam or a Hur.

The day's hope is in its men who have a sense of a divine mission; who have been "called" to serve their time. The wise people follow those who are following a star. Even as Moses eventually led the children of Israel out of their bondage into the land of promise, so there are men in our midst who are leading the way into the life of the Spirit—into a wide human liberty, and into a reign of brotherhood and peace. Just as history fraught with tremendous possibilities was made in those long-ago centuries, so momentous history may be even now in the making for humanity.

Poverty at Oxford and Cambridge.

There is a very prevalent misconception that because the colleges, or some of them, at Oxford and Cambridge are rich, therefore the universities themselves are well endowed. In reality, the exact contrary is the case. It is no paradox to say that the universities are poor because the colleges are comparatively rich. The wealth and prestige of the colleges attract many undergraduates and some students, but it is the university that has to supply the needs of both, especially those of the students. It may be that this circumstance suggests a source from which further university endowments might be obtained, but it is a source which can only be tapped by parliamentary action. It is, as we are well aware, a perilous thing even to hint at the possible suppression of some of the smaller colleges both at Oxford and Cambridge and the amalgamation of others. Nevertheless we are bold enough to suggest that, in the present desperate need for educational endowment, rather that perilous leap must not be regarded as altogether impracticable. Such a reform will probably never come from within. Not merely vested interests but sentiments entitled to all possible respect are against it. But parliament has already given permissive powers in this direction indicated, and the fact that these powers have never been used attests the strength of the forces arrayed against them. This points to a fresh inquiry into the select and possibly in a strengthening of the existing parliamentary powers if, after due inquiry, which should be both exhaustive and considerate, such a measure were found to be conducive to the re-endowment of the university and its adequate equipment for the satisfaction of modern intellectual needs. There is abundance of historical precedent for such a proceeding. There is scarcely a college at Oxford or Cambridge which is not built on the debris of older and now extinct foundations.—Editorial in London Times.

IMMIGRANTS FOR HAWAII

Thousands Have Gone to Island From Spain and Portugal.

"Hawaii is encouraging the immigration of Europeans, so as to populate the territory with those who will in time become good American citizens," said Edward R. Stackable, United States collector of customs at Honolulu. Mr. Stackable is on his way home after a year in Spain and Portugal, where he was instrumental in sending 4,700 persons across the sea to settle in the territory, says the Washington Post.

"The territory wants those whose grandchildren will be able to intermarry with the descendants of the best citizens now there," continued Mr. Stackable. "It wants those who will be stable, industrious and honorable. I found that sort of people in Spain and Portugal. I secured the assistance of our immigration agents over there, and they helped me to pick out some of the best people who ever emigrated to another country.

"Some of the best blood that built up California and the southwest in the early days was that of the Spanish and Portuguese. None better can be found in all the world. The Spaniards and Portuguese are intelligent, and the better classes today are as hardy as their ancestors, who followed Cortez and Pizarro centuries ago in the western world.

"Those we selected are men with families. Families were given the preference, and single women were not taken at all. We examined each candidate. We looked at a man's birth and marriage certificates, which we got from the church, and his record in the province where he had lived and in the army, which we got from the government. We had each applicant examined by a physician also, so that we really got a fine set of men. During the year 4,700 were sent, and the movement will continue from this time on. None will be bound in any way to any corporation or field of effort. Work will be found for all, but there will be nothing resembling penage. The immigrants and their children will be among the future respected citizens of Hawaii.

"The last chartered ship that left Spain was the Hellopolis, carrying 2,293 Spanish men, women and children. For some time befond they sailed I remained on board with them. I asked if any were dissatisfied and wanted to leave the ship, but none took advantage of the offer. On the evening before they left the port they were playing their banjos and singing merrily. I suppose they kept it up half way around the world."

INHERITANCE OF THE DOG

Some Breeds Are Born With Strong Friendship for Man.

By the environment of his forbears for generations back you may know the dog. An Eskimo or sledge dog or a Chinese chow chow could never create the deep friendship that a deerhound or an old English sheep dog or collie or a bulldog or a terrier is capable of inspiring.

Years before any of us were thought of the sledge dog was a beast of burden, tolerated because human lives depended on his "motor" power, begrudged the necessary wherewithal to keep his "machinery" in good order and treated not as a companion but as a pariah and as a brute without feeling, without thought, without hope.

How expect a descendant of these half-starved, cuffed and buffeted animals not to shrink from the uplifted hand and treat with suspicion all friendly overtures? All man has done for him and his forbears has been to play the brute and make life a weary bondage.

And in all parts of the globe where the struggle for life is most desperate and people, according to our estimate, are brutes or semi or whole savages so are the dogs of that people.

Persian wolfhounds, chow chows, "dingoes" in the wilds of Australia, Tibet mastiffs, all more or less dread man, who many years ago beat them into subjection, not affection.

With the $500, $1,000 and $2,000 champions and their brothers, sisters and cousins who claim prizes at bench shows the story is different. Neither they nor their ancestors have known what it was to turn cannibals to avert starvation. Man did not beat them into drudgery. Man warmed to them and they gave their all to man. And of the 2,000 dogs gathered together from here, there and everywhere there were probably not a dozen who would churlishly snarl at a stranger's greeting.

RHYMES WITHOUT REASON.

On Reading a Key to Ibsen.

I'll buy the key to Maeterlinck,
To Ibsen and to Sudermann,
And all the other Kings of Ink
Who lead the gloomy clan.

And when I hold it fast, no more
You'll hear their babel and their din.
I'll turn it quickly in the door,
And lock the Gloomsters in!
—John Kendrick Bangs, in Life.

The Kiss.

They came together very close,
They kissed, I know not why,
For no affection bonded them
Nor any duty's tie.
A cold sharp kiss of unconcern,
For which no friendship calls,
A slender cue had urged them on;
For they were billiard balls.
—Harvard Lampoon.

A Naughty Rhyme.

When Marcus attempted to Caesar,
By her smile she showed it would pleasar;
When he swore by his honor
He doted upon her,
She coyly allowed him to squeasar.
—Life.

MILDRED DAVIS SCHULTZ.

Far in the great southwest, in the heart of the wide American desert, the ruins of an ancient city lie buried beneath the burning sands of Arizona. In a region generally avoided by white people and little frequented by Indians, on the south bank of the Gila river, this monument to a forgotten people has withstood the ravages of time and storm for hundreds of years. Portions of the walls that have fallen are half buried in the sand, while many others still stand erect and solid as a rock in the midst of a plain so flat that from their summit an immense stretch of country is unfolded to the vision in every direction. On the east is the broad valley of the Gila; a mile and a half to the north a fringe of cottonwood trees mark the course of the river, while beyond is the plain, broken here and there by hills and buttes and terminating in the distant Superstition mountains. Another range of mountains closes the valley on the west, while in the south it extends clear to the horizon in places or disappears in the blue mist of a mountain range.

This is the Casa Grande (great house), so named by the Spaniards long ago, and supposed to be the remains of an ancient temple of the Pima Indians, or some prehistoric race. The aboriginal name applied to this group of buildings was Sivano-ki (House of Sivano). It is located eighty miles northwest of Tucson, twelve miles from the Sante Fe railroad, and eighteen miles from the town of Florence, on the Southern Pacific, an easy drive across the desert.

Speculation as to the origin and extent of the ruins dates back as far as the gold invasion of Coronado, in 1540, and recently scientific investigations have been undertaken which have produced most satisfactory results. The ruin is upon public land and under national control, but was sadly neglected and unprotected up to about fifteen years ago. At that time congress recognized its value by appropriating $2,000 for its repair and preservation. Victor Mindeleff was sent to supervise the construction of a guard against the elements, and a custodian was appointed to protect it against the depredations of tourist souvenir hunters. Last year the Casa Grande was again given an appropriation of $3,000, and a like amount has been granted this year.

By the terms of these recent appropriations, the work was placed under the supervision of the secretary of the Smithsonian institution, who selected Dr. J. Walter Fewkes, of the bureau of American ethnology, to head the expedition for undertaking excavations at the ruins. Dr. Fewkes began operations October 24, last year, employing Pima Indians, who worked stolidly and steadily digging out the sand, a task so tame in comparison with the wild raids of their youth that one wonders why they bear their misfortunes so patiently.

The doctor and his party, which included his wife, lived in tents all through the lovely Arizona "winter," which is really ideal summer, and when they were not busy, idled the time away in the shade of the mesquite trees, or went hunting for quail and rabbit along the banks of the Gila. The custodian, Frank Pinkley and his family, have a comfortable out-of-door home composed of a group of tents, in which they live the year around.

Dr. Fewkes returned to Washington some two months ago with a valuable collection of articles recovered from the rooms that have been unearthed in the ruins. Skeletons of human beings, jewelry and the most beautiful turquoises, rare specimens of pottery, implements of war and household instruments, including stone axes, awls and daggers made of bone, arrows and many other interesting relics, tell something of the buried city and its people, yet fail to reveal its origin.

The Casa Grande proper includes three walled clusters of buildings. The group is about 400 feet long and 200 feet wide, surrounded by a solid wall of pressed earth a yard thick and from eight to fifteen feet high. On two corners an eight-room bastion and a two-room lookout have been developed. The "great house" itself stands in about the center of the inclosure, flanked by plazas and groups of smaller houses, with a large opening or entrance on one side. Outside the wall traces of many ditches indicate that a system of irrigation was known to these ancient builders and utilized in the little village. Beyond the ditch are mounds of earth left by the clearing out of springs and mounds formed by ashes and debris. The largest of these are rich in mortuary offerings, and offer valuable opportunity to the archeologist.

What sort of people dwelt here is only a matter of surmise; that they were Indians seems to be conceded, but from what race they came is still a mystery. Many believe they were Pimas, and if this is the case, the Indians who have shoveled out the sand for Dr. Fewkes, day after day, have, unknowingly, perhaps, been unearthing the homes or temples of their ancestors. The network of ditches would indicate a large population, and these extend to the Gila and Salt rivers, a distance of 38 miles being covered. It is believed these ditches were dug with the rude implements found in the ruins, and that the dirt was carried away in baskets on the backs of the women. The amount of labor involved in such a task can be imagined. Another tremendous accomplishment is indicated by the fact that the floors of some of the rooms in the ruins are made of cedar poles closely laid together, and these must have been brought from a great distance on the backs of the Indians, as there were no vehicles then, and no railroads.

The first description of the ruins was that of Castenada, who wrote the story of the Coronado invasion in 1540 and told of the astonishment of his party when they came upon the ancient pile. A Jesuit father wandering in penance is said to have visited the ruins a hundred and fifty years later, and chanted mass within the walls, calling forth the spirits of dead chiefs. In 1775 an ecclesiast, Padre Fent, lived in a room in the Casa Grande while writing the history of a nation that had already waned before the approach of a mightier tribe. In 1846 a western army "conquered" and formally took possession of the old ruins, and a story about them was written by two of the officers, Lieutenants Emory and Johnston. Major John Russell Bartlett later also described them with admiration and wonder. They were next visited by F. A. Bendelier, of the Archeological Institute of America. In 1888 Frank Hamilton Cushing, of the Hemenway southwestern expeditions, visited the ruins and his party returned laden with specimens of carved stone, implements, highly decorated pottery, burial urns, and a vivid description of the customs of the extinct people of the region.

Investigations at the ruins are to be continued, and each new effort seems to bring the workers just a little nearer the secret that has lain buried so long in the so-called desert, which is not really a desert, for it blossoms like a rose at certain seasons, and teems with vegetable and animal life. It seems to have been a land beloved by the ancient dwellers, who chose it for a place upon which to establish their homes or temples, and which of these the ruins represent is still uncertain, though it seems most likely that they stand for what was once a public gathering place, a Sun Temple, or a place of refuge in times of trouble.

"The American Pompeii," Dr. Fewkes calls it, and he believes that it is destined to become a show place of America, and one of its most valued relics.

Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I would like to ask through the Farmstead if anybody knows how to remove the brand from horses? There are a number of branded horses in this country.—H., Canaan, Ind.

I have a cow that has been hidebound all spring, and I have failed to find a remedy that will effect a permanent cure. Information from anyone will be appreciated.—P., Dandredge, Tenn.

Among my horses is a mare whose eyes become sore every three or four months, the water will run white matter, and a white scum appears over the ball; some times this renders her blind. Both eyes are affected. The attack lasts from four to six weeks before the eyes clear up. She is in good condition and her appetite is good. Can any reader tell me what is the matter?—M., Nowata, I. T.

Would be pleased to have somebody advise me through the Farmstead columns about the use of white arsenic as substitute for Paris green to poison potato bugs. Also about diluting it for use.—D., Harris, Minn.

Warmth and Seed Germination.

No crop should go into the ground until the soil is warm enough to germinate the seed. Corn that begins to grow, and is checked by cold rain on account of a week or two, or perhaps more, and it is therefore better to wait a few days for the soil to become warm than to lose more valuable time in growth later. The warmth will depend upon the depth and fineness of the soil and its dryness. A well-plowed field that is properly drained will become warm several days sooner than one which has been plowed in a careless manner. The air enters a porous soil and the heat goes wherever the air can enter. If the soil is fine the surplus water can be more easily carried off, as it passes down to the subsoil and reaches the underdrain sooner, but if the moisture remains near the surface, by reason of shallow plowing, the land will be cold until the season opens very warm, at which season corn should then be well under way. The rule should be to plow as early as the soil will permit and keep the top soil loose with the harrow. It is an old remark that no farmer can harrow a field too often. It may add to the expense or labor, but the crop will be better enabled to derive plant foods, moisture and warmth, as the fine soil stores water that would be lost in summer on hard soils, and gives it to the plants when it is most required.

Brush the Cows.

Now is the time that the cows are shedding freely. If they were well housed and fed they no doubt began shedding in February. But the majority were not thus well cared for, so we find them in the midst of shedding about now. What are you going to do about it? Just let them itch and worry, let the hair fall in the milk pail or be licked off to form hair balls in the paunch?

It is a strange fact that nearly every farmer sees the necessity of currying a horse at all times, and he gives especial attention during shedding.

Loose hair is not all that you will find on a cow's hide these days. If you have not been using the brush frequently there will be lots of dirt, chaff, etc., in the hair. The cow hasn't fingers to scratch with. You keep her head in stanchions and she can't lick the itching spots, and she can't roll like a horse and scratch her back, nor get up against a tree like a hog and give the back a good rubbing. She is entirely at your mercy. Have you any mercy? If there is a bit of the humane in you the cow will receive a good brushing along her backbone every day now. She will show her appreciation to such an extent that she will quit eating while you rub. She will follow you about the yard as never before.

But pays. Your cows do better, make better use of the feed and give more milk. It pays in just the same way that the corncob acquaintance with hogs that we spoke of last year. You will really get acquainted with your cows and like them better if you brush them.

It always pays to do everything possible to make clean milk. Perhaps the creamery pays no more for the milk or the city consumer doesn't kick because there is dirt and hair in the milk and butter, but it pays to do things right for the sake of the habit of doing right. It pays to have a consciousness that you are doing things the best you can.

But for the sake of the cows get a "card" and stiff brush and remove the dirt and loose hair.

Disease in Manure.

Manure heaps are responsible for many diseases that appear on farms. Even the well water may become contaminated, though the heap may be some distance from it. Typhoid fever and diphtheria have appeared in families living a mile or more from neighbors, and where it was apparently impossible for the families to be attacked. A French scientist, who investigated diseases on farms in France, found that there was some relation between manure heaps and epidemics of diphtheria. Statistics in Scotland and Prussia show that the rate of mortality from diphtheria is higher in rural districts. It is suggested that all manure should be kept in closed locations, having cement sides and bottoms.

Points in Milking.

The well known phenomenon of "not giving down" the milk is claimed to be the result of lack of nervous tone in the glands, brought about by some kind of excitement. The udder is not a container in which the milk is readily stored up at milking time, but an organ in which the greater part of the milk is elaborated while milking or suckling is in progress, by virtue of the agitation produced. Unless the cow is in perfect repose this secretion will not take place normally. The lesson to be derived from this is that the cow should be treated with the greatest gentleness, and otherwise kept free from excitement, specially during the time of milking or suckling.

Silage for Sheep.

The question of feeding silage to sheep has created a great deal of comment in agricultural papers. At this season the farmer often finds that he has more silage on hand than is necessary for his cows before he can turn them on pasture. He may be out of roots for his sheep and the question naturally comes up, "why not feed them some of that silage?".

Many sheep growers are enthusiastic in their praises of corn silage as a food for sheep; on the other hand, a large number do not think so well of it. All those who have tried it agree that it makes good food if fed in moderate quantities to sheep, if the silage has been properly cured. On the other hand, quite a number have found considerable trouble from feeding it in large quantities. On the whole it is not considered as satisfactory a food for sheep as field roots, especially if there is much corn in the silage, since it has a tendency to produce a heated condition which is not desirable in breeding ewes.

It is not well to feed corn silage to a flock of sheep more than once a day, and if possible, they should be fed either clover hay or alfalfa once a day in order to produce a proper balance in the ration. In cold weather it is best to feed the silage at noon, rather than in the morning or at night. When extremely cold weather, silage will freeze less, and as it is usually a little warm at noon, silage should be fed at this time. In the spring, however, silage may be fed when it best suits the convenience of the feeder.

From two to four pounds of silage per head per day will be enough, though some farmers who grow winter dairying fed twice this amount after the calves are born. A great advantage of silage as a food for sheep consists in its cheapness. It furnishes one of the cheapest foods that may be fed them and when well made silage is properly fed there should be no fear of harmful results.

The Tomato Plant.

There is no garden vegetable that will respond more markedly to rich land and good cultivation than tomatoes. The tomato plant will grow on a manure pile and flourish all season there, and in planting them it pays to take some pains to have them stand on a very rich soil. Make the plot where the tomatoes are to stand very rich with manure, and if you can dig a hole and dump two or three shovelfuls of fine manure in the bottom of each hole and set the plants above this.

Drive a stake by each plant as soon as it is transplanted, and keep the plant tied to it with strips of cloth, and the fruit will not rot when they begin to ripen. The tomato is one of the plants that will do better for transplanting and, if they are transplanted two or three times, they will only grow more stocky and produce better. There is not a bit of danger of starting tomato plants by transplanting, as they will grow from a slip almost as soon as from a rooted plant.

Keep them well cultivated, and, if the weather comes off dry, give them plenty of water, and the crop is certain to be large. In giving tomatoes water a sprinkling pot is not of much use. The water should be poured around the plant in a liberal fashion, two or three gallons at a time, and about twice a week. Do this in

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Jamestown Settlement.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give an account of the settlement of Jamestown.—E. T., Carrollton, Ga.

Jamestown, in James City county, Virginia, was the first permanent English settlement in the new world. It was the capital of Virginia from 1607 to 1698. The settlement was founded May 13, 1607, by the Company of Gosnold, Wingfield, John Smith, etc., with Captain Newport, and was first a triangular wooden blockhouse called Fort James, after the king, around which some huts sprang up. These were entirely destroyed by fire in 1608, but soon rebuilt. In 1609 there were 50 or 60 wooden houses of one and two stories, with a chapel and a storehouse, surrounded by a log palisade 15 feet high, and with a fort at the neck. During the starving time of 1609-10 the place was nearly depopulated, and on June 7, 1610, the remnant of settlers deserted it and started for England; but meeting Lord Delaware with provision ships at the mouth of the river, all turned back and re-occupied it. Delaware found the chapel ruined and unfrequented. In 1616 John Rolfe says there were 50 inhabitants. By 1619 a church of sawn timber, 50x20, had been built. In July, 1619, the first legislative assembly in America was held at Jamestown. A timely warning enabled the inhabitants of the town to escape the great Indian massacre of 1622, and it was a place of refuge for those outside it. The first brick edifice at Jamestown was erected in 1640; the brick church some time after; between 1676 and 1684 was built the brick church whose ivy-mantled tower still stands, and which is incorrectly supposed by many tourists to be the one in which Rolfe married Pocahontas. About the same time a more ambitious fort was begun, and a magazine still traceable, but so injudiciously located for guarding the river channel that it was above instead of below the place to be defended.

Jamestown has little history separate from the colony thence till Bacon's rebellion. As Berkeley's capital it was burned to the ground by Bacon, that it might no longer "harbor the rogues." Again rebuilt, in the last decade of the century, it was once more destroyed by fire, and never rose from its ashes. Till very recent years the ruins of Jamestown were left to sink gradually into the encroaching river; but some years ago the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities bought it, and, with the help of the national government, have built a seawall and saved the relics from further destruction. Besides the church tower, a few tombstones and remains of two or three houses still exist.

Cliff Dwellers.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell something about the Cliff Dwellers.—W. H. G., Summerfield, O.

The Cliff Dwellers were formerly a race of Indians living in the cliffs bordering on the valleys of the Rio Grande and Rio Colorado. Their homes were built in the recesses of the cliffs at heights often of several hundred feet from the ground, and at the present time seemingly inaccessible, as the former paths that led to them have nearly all been destroyed by the crumbling away of the rocks. These dwellings sometimes consisted of many rooms, and in some cases were two or more stories high, hewn in the rock, with wooden lintels in the doors and windows, which were probably closed with skins or blankets. The walls were finished with a plaster of clay. How the inhabitants subsisted is not known, but probably mainly by hunting and fishing, as the soil about these localities is barren. The Pueblo Indians, who are still to be found in that section, are probably descendants of the Cliff Dwellers. They possess considerable skill in making articles of pottery, etc.

Alberta.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me what you can about Alberta, west Canada.—C. W. L., Ashland, W. Va.

Alberta, a Canadian Northwest Territory, has an area of 99,255 square miles, and a population of about 40,000. The west half is a mountain and the foothills, the latter narrow and steep, as the main Rockies rise almost abruptly from its western border. It is the dry, poor western portion of the great prairie, with a scant covering of thin grass, tricky soil, and frequent alkali sloughs, with or without water. There is little wood save in the foothills. The great mountain drainage runs almost equally north to the Arctic ocean by Athabasca and Athabasca rivers, and east to Hudson Bay through the Saskatchewan system. There is no great rain or snow, and the temperatures are extreme, but the dry atmosphere makes them easier to endure than much less severe ones in the damper east. Alberta is mainly a grazing district, with many large cattle ranches. In the sheltered valleys some farming pays. There are heavy deposits of coal; some gold has been found, and the hot sulphur springs at Banff are a noted sanatorium.

Edmund Gunter.

Editor Question Bureau: In the next issue of The Blade please give a biography of Gunter. Did he invent Gunter's chain, used in surveying? I have heard that he was an inventor of surveying. Please tell all you can of him, as this question was recently asked a county surveyor, who was unable to answer it.—B. M., Panther, W. Va.

Gunter's chain was invented by Edmund Gunter in 1606. Edmund Gunter was an English mathematician, born in Hertfordshire about 1581. He was educated at Westminster school and at Christchurch college, Oxford, where he gave his attention principally to mathematics. His inventive faculty was exercised in the production of the chain, the logarythmic line, the quadrant and the scale bearing his name. Gunter's chain is employed in land surveying, is 66 feet, or four rods in length, and is divided into 100 links, which are connected with each other by one, two or three rings. The length of each link, together with half the length of the rings connecting it with adjoining links, is 7.92 inches; every tenth link is marked by a tally of brass, for convenience in measuring, and part of the first link at each end is formed into a large ring for the purpose of holding it with the hand. Ten square chains, or 100,000 square links, make one acre. Gunter's line is a logarithmic line, sometimes termed the line of lines or line of numbers, and usually graduated upon scales, sectors, etc. It consists simply of logarithms graduated upon a ruler, thus serving to solve problems arithmetically. Gunter's quadrant is usually made of wood or brass, and contains a kind of stereographic projection on the plane of the equinoctial, the eye being supposed in one of the poles. The tropic, ecliptic and horizon form arcs of circles, but the hour circles are curves, delineated by means of several altitudes of the sun for some particular latitude every year. It can be used for the determination of time, etc., and also for taking altitudes of any objects in degrees. Gunter's scale, termed by seamen the Gunter, is a large plain scale, generally two feea long by one and one-half inches broad, and used in solving problems in navigation, trigonometry, etc.

Marriage of First Cousins.

Editor Question Bureau: In what states are first cousins permitted to marry?—M. K. S., Bergholz, O.

Marriage between first cousins is permissible in all states and territories except Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Illinois, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming.

Naming the Months.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you kindly give the origin of the name of June and the other months of the year?—H. S. R., Redbank, Pa.

The names of the months of the year were fixed in the time of the Caesars, and are Roman names. January is named after Janus, the double-faced god, who was supposed to be looking backward and forward to note the meeting of the past and the future. February is from februo, to cleanse or expiate. In this month was held a festival of purification. March was named by Romulus in honor of his supposed father, Mars, the god of war, and originally it was the first month of the year. April is from the Latin aperio, meaning to open, used, doubtless for this month opening the spring time. May is from the goddess Maia, the mother of Mercury, whose festival was held this month. June is supposed to have been derived from the goddess Juno. July was originally Quintilis—the fifth month. The name was changed in honor of Julius Caesar. August had been Sextilis, the sixth month, but was called August after Augustus Caesar. The irregularity of the alternation in the months having thirty and thirty-one days was introduced a few years later to gratify Augustus' vanity by giving his month, August, thirty-one days so that it should have as many as Julius' month, July. September was so called because it was the seventh month, and although it became the ninth in the reformed calendar, the name was never changed, nor were the names October, octo, eight; November, novem, nine; December, decem, ten. All the countries of Europe use the Roman nomenclature except Holland, where the months bear names from old Gaulish titles, thus beginning with what we call January, Lauwmaand, or chilly month; Sprokelmaand, or vegetation; Lentmaand, or spring; Grasmaand, or grass; Bloowmaand, or flower; Zomermaand, or summer; Hooymaand, or hay; Costmaand, or harvest; Herstmaand, or autumn; Wynmaand, or wind; Slagtmaand, or slaughter; Wintermaand, or winter month. The French, during the revolution, gave new names to the months and to the days of the week, but gradually fell back to the old usage.

Aluminum.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell us something about the metal aluminum.—W. P., Carwood, Ind.

The melting point of aluminum is somewhat lower than that of silver. Aluminum, in combination with oxygen, forms the common earth alumina, which exists in nature as the mineral corundum, of which the ruby, sapphire and emery are varieties. It is estimated that in various compounds aluminum forms about one-twelfth of the crust of the earth. It is valuable from the fact that it is easily worked, is free from tarnish and is non-poisonous. It is used especially for physical apparatus and other articles in which lightness and great strength are necessary. The metal can be "worked" very much the same as copper.

The Corey Divorce.

Editor Question Bureau: When was Mrs. Corey, first wife of the president of the steel company, granted a divorce, and where did she obtain it? What were the circumstances under which the divorce was allowed her?—T. H. P., Honaker, Va.

Mrs. William Ellis Corey was granted a divorce by the second district court of Nevada, at Reno, July 30, 1906, and was also given the custody of her 16-year-old boy. Mrs. Corey, her son, Miss Corey, a sister of her husband, were the principal witnesses. The question of alimony was not introduced in court, but Mrs. Corey made a statement in which she said that in May, 1906, several weeks before her petition for divorce was filed, she negotiated through her attorneys a financial settlement with her husband. In her testimony, Mr. Corey's sister corroborated Mrs. Corey's statement that her husband had deserted his wife, and told how she and her aged mother had made several ineffectual attempts to affect a reconciliation. Her brother, she said, had lost sight of his home, being absorbed in business and infatuated with the fast life of New York.

Are Lives Growing Shorter?

Editor Question Bureau: Dr. Wiley has told us that people should be ashamed to die before they are 100 years old. Isn't it true that people are now dying at an earlier age than their grandparents did?—J. M. S., Clarksdale, Ill.

If statistics are true, lives are growing shorter. Figures go to show that we are dying earlier than our grandparents did. According to the census reports, there has been a rapid fall in the death rate from 1890 to 1900 for all ages from 60 up. The following increases in the death rate for the entire United States is shown:

For people of ages from 60 to 64, 7 per cent.

For people of ages from 65 to 69, 6½ per cent.

For people of ages from 70 to 74, 16½ per cent.

For people of ages from 75 to 79, 7 per cent.

For people of ages from 80 to 84, 15 per cent.

For people of ages from 85 to 89, 12 per cent.

For people of ages from 90 to 94, 30½ per cent.

For people of ages from 95 and up, 20½ per cent.

James Wilson.

Editor Question Bureau: Was Mr. Wilson, secretary of agriculture, born in the United States? Kindly give a brief biographical sketch of him.—M. L. H., Clarkton, N. C.

James Wilson was born in Ayrshire, Scotland, August 16, 1835. In 1852 his parent migrated to the United States and settled at Norwich, Conn., whence, in 1885, he removed to Traer, Tower county, Iowa. He attended the public schools and finished his education at Iowa college. In 1861 he took up farming as an occupation, and in the same year was elected to the state assembly, of whose house he became speaker. In 1872 he was elected to forty-third congress, also to the forty-fourth and forty-eighth. In the interim between the forty-fourth and forty-eighth he served as a member of the railway commission. In 1870-74 he was a regent of the state university, and in 1890-97 was director of the agricultural experiment association, and professor of agriculture at the Iowa agricultural college at Ames. He was confirmed secretary of agriculture in President McKinley's cabinet, March 5, 1897, was retained in office when McKinley began his second term, and has continued in office by appointment under President Roosevelt.

The Gyroscope.

Editor Question Bureau: A few weeks ago I saw something about a new railroad train which is to run on one rail. Can you give us particulars? What is it and how operated? Who is the inventor?—T. W., Redridge, Mich.

The "one-rail train" recently occasioned considerable discussion in London. It exists in model form only, but scientists have given it considerable attention, and have exhibited much amazement. It is the invention of Louis Brennan. A working model was exhibited before the Royal Society, a scientific body of Britons. The model shown was a miniature car or locomotive. It stood entirely above a single rail with apparently nothing to balance it; and it ran about on the hall, turned sharp corners at high speed, crossed a single strand of wire cable in lieu of a bridge and climbed heavy inclines—all with perfect stability. Sometimes, according to reports, the car was loaded, sometimes empty. No attempt was made to balance the load, the vehicle itself did that instantly and automatically. If the load was piled up all on one side it seemed inevitable that the vehicle would sag, but the overloaded side automatically rose in proportion to the burden as the empty side was depressed. The inventor's own description of the results of his labors is as follows:

"The characteristic feature of the system of transportation is that each vehicle is capable of maintaining its balance upon an ordinary rail laid upon the ties on the ground, whether the car be standing still or moving in either direction at any rate of speed, notwithstanding the center of gravity is several feet above the rail and the wind pressure, a shifting load, centrifugal action or any combination of these forces may tend to upset it. Automatic stability mechanism of extreme simplicity, carried by the vehicle itself, endows it with this power. The mechanism consists essentially of two flywheels rotated directly by electric motors in opposite directions at a high velocity, mounted so that by their gyrostatic action their stored-up energy can be utilized. These flywheels, mounted on high-class bearings, are placed in air-exhausted cases, so both air and journal friction is reduced to a minimum; consequently, the power required to keep them in rapid motion is extremely small. The wheels are placed in the car below the center of the car and are carried on bogies or compound bogies, which are not only pivoted to provide for horizontal curves in the track, but for vertical ones also. By this means the cars can run upon curves even of less radius than the length of the vehicle itself, or on crooked rails, or on rails laid over uneven ground, without danger of derailment. The motor power may be either steam, petrol, oil, gas or electricity. I use petrol and an electric generating set carried by the vehicle itself to supply the current to the motor's stability mechanism. Everything points to a great economy resulting from making the cars wider in proportion to their length, than on ordinary railways. Therefore it has been decided to make an experimental coach 12 feet wide. Brakes capable of being operated by pneumatic or manual power are provided for all wheels. The rail only requires to be of the same weight as one of the rails of an ordinary line in order to carry the same load on the same number of wheels in each case. The ties also only require to be one-half the usual length. The bridges would be of the simplest possible construction, a single wire hawser stretched across a ravine or river being all that is necessary for temporary work. Strange to say, the lateral swaying of the hawser does not disturb the balance of the cars, and the strongest winds will fail to blow them off. In other cases for bridge building a single row of piles with the rail on top suffices, or a single girder carrying the rail may be conveniently used. The speed can be from twice to thrice that of ordinary railways, owing to the smoothness in running and the total absence of lateral oscillation."

The government has paid the larger share of the expense and has voted $25,000 for the construction of a full-sized car. The war department will construct the necessary rail upon government land at Chatham, near the inventor's home.

Pure Food Law Provision.

Editor Question Bureau: Is it true that a person who has products for export must prepare them differently from those he wishes to sell for home consumption? Please tell something about the law in this respect.—A. C., Smithboro, N. Y.

Briefly stated, food products intended for export may contain added substances not permitted in foods intended for interstate commerce, when the addition of such substances does not conflict with the laws of the countries to which the food products are to be exported, and when such substances are added in accordance with the directions of the foreign purchaser or his agent. The exporter shall keep separate and labeled to indicate that they are for export. Meat and meat food products imported into the United States shall be accompanied by a certificate of official inspection of a character to satisfy the secretary of agriculture that they are not dangerous to health and each package of such articles shall bear a label which shall identify it, as covered by the certificate, which certificate shall accompany or be attached to the invoice on which entry is made. Meat and meat food products, as well as all other food and drug products of a kind forbidden entry into or forbidden to be sold or restricted in sale in the country in which made, or from which exported, will be refused admission.

Unless otherwise declared on the invoice or entry, all substances ordinarily used as food products will be treated as such. Shipments of substances ordinarily used as food products intended for technical purposes must be accompanied by a declaration stating that fact, and must be so denatured as to prevent their use as foods. The foregoing shall not apply to domestic meat and meat products which are prepared, transported, or sold in interstate of foreign commerce under the meat inspection law and the regulations of the secretary of agriculture made thereunder. The regulations may be altered or amended at any time without notice.

The Word Dollar.

Editor Question Bureau: Tell us, if you can, something about the origin of the word dollar, and greatly oblige an old subscriber.—S. S. J., Richfield, Pa.

Few persons have ever bothered themselves to inquire about the word dollar. It is from the German thal (valley), and came into use in this way some three hundred years ago. There is a little silver mining city or district in northern Bohemia called Joachimsthaler, or Joachim's valley. The reigning duke of the region authorized this city, in the sixteenth century, to coin a silver piece, which was called "Joachimsthaler." The word "Joachim" was soon dropped and the name "thaler" only retained. The piece went into general use in Germany and also in Denmark, where the orthography was changed to "daler," when it came into English and was adapted, with some changes in the spelling.

London Fire Foretold.

Editor Question Bureau: Is it true, as I have seen stated somewhere, that the great London fire of an early century was foretold by a prophet?—J. K. M.

According to tradition, it is true; but tradition is not always reliable. The fire to which you doubtless have reference was that of 1666, which broke out Sunday morning, September 2. According to the story, on the preceding Friday London was forewarned of the calamity by a Quaker named Thomas Ibbott. Entering London on horseback, he dismounted and turned his horse loose; then, unbuttoning his garments, he ran about the streets, scattering his money and crying out: "So should they run up and down scattering their goods, half-undressed, like mad people, as he was a sign to them." No attention was paid to this prediction; nevertheless it was verified during the four days' conflagration.

The Simplon Tunnel.

Editor Question Bureau: Please give location and length of the Simplon tunnel.—V. W. B., Summerfield, O.

Simplon, from which the tunnel gets its name, is a mountain of Switzerland, in the canton of Valais, southeast of Brig, and near the frontier of Piedmont, Italy. Across it is the famous Simplon road, constructed by Napoleon in 1800-06, and connecting Brig with Domodossola. The Simplon tunnel, the longest railway tunnel in the world, with its north end about 1½ miles above Brig, was begun in 1898, and completed in February, 1905. It is 12½ miles in length, and attains a greatest elevation of 2,312 feet.

Miscellaneous.

I. S., Morenci, Mich.: Stanton is the county seat of Montcalm county, Mich.

J. F. W., Madison, Wis.: We have no technical knowledge of the subject you ask about.

G. B., Jennings, Kans.: Consult a good, reliable attorney.

J. M. M., Chesterville, O.: The Bureau cannot give you the date of the frost you inquire about.

F. M. G., Peebles, O.: Send a sample of the little green bugs you have found to the experiment station, Wooster, O.

L. L., Logansport, Ind.: Take a map of the United States, cut out Arizona, New Mexico, Indian Territory and Oklahoma as territories, and the states that are left are members of the union. That will be easier than for us to print the names of the forty-five states.

W. K. T., Panther, W. Va.: Your questions in regard to London were answered in these columns not long since.

G. P., Freedonia, Kas.: In an article printed on the first page of The Blade of May 16 you will find an answer to your question.

F. M., Virginia City, Va.: We have no data that will enable us to answer your questions concerning the London Medical society.

E. B. W., Greenville, Ill.: Read Question Bureau in The Blade of June 6 for answer to your question.

A. D. G., Lancaster, N. Y.: We have not the full text of the Pennsylvania pension law.

E. R. L., Jamestown, N. Y.: We are unable to tell you the systems of wireless telegraphy used by various countries. A wireless conference was held last fall at Berlin, and participated in by thirty-one governments. The object of this conference was to arrive at some understanding in the use of this means of communication. At present the Marconi company refuses to receive messages from stations equipped with other than Marconi apparatus.

CALIFORNIA CROPS.

A circular addressed to the California nurserymen elicited the information that the favorite fruits for propagation at the present time, in the order of their popularity are: Apples, apricots, cherries, grapes, peaches, pears, plums and prunes.

Brandy production, 4,000,000 gallons and wine production, 26,500,000 gallons.

Fresh citrus fruit shipments, 26,700 carloads.

Cured fruit and raisin output 120,700 tons.

Honey yield, 10,000,000 pounds.

Hop crop, 73,000 bales.

Prune output, 62,500,000 pounds.

Fresh vegetable shipments, 68,000 tons.

Walnut yield, 6,400 tons.

"POLLY'S ALL RIGHT"

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

JENNINGS

It's a great thing to have a wife with an imagination. You give mine just an inkling of something that's possible, and in about five minutes she's built a millionaire's palace with a gold leaf roof, and flags flying from the turrets. She's like one of those scientific bone hunters, who can dig up a tooth or a toe joint that's been buried for thousands of years, and construct a prehistoric monster of the kind that eats 'em alive. Only Polly isn't given to digging up trouble. She has rosy dreams that put us in places as smooth as velvet.

I call her Polly for short. Her name is really Pauline, but Polly always seems like one of those heart-to-heart, ready-to-use names, handy to have around the house, and she doesn't object.

Polly and I have jogged along together, living the simple life on twenty dollars a week, more or less, for three years. It used to be less until I got a raise that made it more. When we had twenty, Polly thought it was wealth spelled with capitals. She nearly got reckless with money, until she read those awful warnings the savings banks advertise with in the street cars. She stopped then, before it was too late. She'd been thinking of buying me an Ascot tie for a dollar and a half, but she changed her mind and bought a four-in-hand for fifty cents, after those advertisements gave her a shock.

Polly's all right. When I get to thinking of Polly, I wonder what she ever saw in me, but if I dare mention such a thing, she gets lofty and says, "do not criticise my taste, if you please," at which I fade away into silence and snuggle Polly to show my appreciation.

We have a Morris chair at our house. Some one gave it to us as a wedding present. It is our best chair, but we use it for common. I take most of the chair, with Polly sitting on the arm, cozy and convenient. I taught Polly how, and she was an apt pupil. We sit in the Morris chair when we want to talk things over, or if we are tired, or else we sit there without any reason at all, without bothering to hunt an excuse.

Polly pretends she's most awfully happy with me, and she pretends so well, I believe she is. I know I am happy with Polly.

"Jack," she'll say, "you're not a fatal beauty. You've red hair, and you're long and lean and lanky, but I love you."

When Polly says those three words, "I love you," there's nothing I wouldn't do for that girl.

I believe I mentioned something about Polly's imagination. She gets a heap of fun out of owning an imagination and playing the game of let's pretend. It's so real with her that she sweeps me clear off my feet, and before I know it she has me feeling I'm in the cup race, and winning.

When things get quiet at home, all I have to do for excitement is to say something like this to Polly:

"Suppose we had a million dollars, what would you do?" and Polly's off at a gallop, building air castles sixteen stories high, and fixing up things as she thinks I'd like to have them. That's Polly, always trying to fix things as she thinks I'd like to have them. Well, I return the compliment, and do the best I can to keep our affairs going in a way to suit Polly. She's mighty easy to please.

Things had been looking up for me at the office, in such a way I thought I had a warrant to tell Polly we had prospects. It wasn't any supposing game, either. Good luck seemed coming to meet me, though there were hints from headquarters regarding my valuable services, and that push and energy like mine—ahem—were needed in the business. It sounded like ready money to me, and more than we'd ever had before. Of course, Polly and I know there's things that count a lot more than money, but it helps some.

When I was sure I could tell Polly without fear of there being a mistake about it, I told her. I sort of waited because I didn't want to disappoint her in case there should be a hitch, though I needn't worry about disappointing Polly, when she's having an attack of imagination. One minute she can be trailing silks and laces and wearing diamonds, playing good angel to all her friends in a make believe that is almost real, and the next minute she can come to and plan how the left-over from Sunday's chicken dinner can be hashed up for Monday. The change never phases her.

"If it could be so, Jack," she'll say, "I'd like it. But if it can't, I'm just as happy."

There's one thing I've noticed about Polly, she never builds joy for herself alone, there's always someone else in it.

"Well, as I was saying, when I was sure I had prospects that were near enough to be present scenery, I told Polly. The prospect I had to tell Polly was a substantial increase of salary and a promise of an interest in the business after the directors had assembled and got together to do things the first of the year. The present scenery was the bigger salary. We were making a family group in the Morris chair when I told her the news. Polly's brown head rooted into my neck in the way she has of doing when she is feeling especially delighted. Her hair tickled my nose, but I managed not to sneeze.

"Oh, Jack!" I heard in a muffled voice from the locality of my coat collar; "is it a true one or just supposing "

"No," I answered; it is as true as gospel."

Polly was still for so long that I got worried, thinking the blow had stunned her.

"Polly!" I cried, giving her a little shake, "what's the matter"

"Nothing," she told me. "Oh, Jack, I'm so proud of you!" she exclaimed suddenly, and kissed me on the ear.

"I'm a wonder," I agreed with becoming modesty, thinking all the time the wonder was Polly.

"You say first what you'd like to have when you can have it," she said generously ,getting ready right off to do her imaginations.

"I had thought of having a bull terrier pup," I said.

"Jack!" Polly objected, "we couldn't keep it here; still we might manage," she observed thoughtfully, looking around the room as if in search of a place for a dog kennel.

"Perhaps we won't be here very much longer," I remarked casually and carelessly.

"Jack!" Polly exclaimed, "you don't mean we are going to have a house!"

You knew the way she said house, that if it was printed it would be in large letters.

I nodded. "Even so, my child," I said, to make my nod good.

Polly's head went rooting again. We were flat dwellers in a two-by-twice flat, and it was Polly's dream to have a house with a front door that was her own property.

"No sign on our house, "Deliver at Rear Entrance,' she murmured, dreamily. "No calling down the tube when the buzzer buzzes, 'Who is it?' That always sounds so inhospitable," she declared indignantly, fixing me with stern eyes as if I were to blame.

The true one seemed to daze Polly and she wasn't filling her usual engagement.

"Get busy, Polly," I urged. "Get busy. The house isn't even planned, much less started."

Polly took my hint and began to be entertaining. In less than five minutes our house was planned, built, and furnished. Polly can give architects, builders and furnishers pointers in filling contracts. She had enough guest rooms in the house for a small hotel.

"Polly," I ventured, "the way you have it figured out, we're going to have company 367 days out of the 365. You better go a little slow, young lady."

"Why, Jack," she returned, reproachfully, "what's the good of having so much if we don't share it with others?"

"But," I suggested, meekly, "maybe we shall never have a cumbersome fortune."

Polly scorned the doubt as something impossible.

"I guess I know what you are capable of doing. You are just beginning to be appreciated," she remarked, crushingly, as if that settled the matter.

She became silent again, and stayed so for several minutes. She explained, when I asked her, that she was too full of joy for utterance. I was watching her face, and all of a sudden I saw the joy of it darkened with sadness. Polly's like that, you know, her face always tells of what she is thinking.

"Now, what is it?" I questioned, feeling anxious.

"I was just thinking," sighed Polly, "that after awhile you may be so occupied with business you won't have time for me. They say a rich man's wife doesn't see very much of her husband. He has so many things to take up his attention."

Polly was speaking in an all-is-over manner. With her, the thought of the moment becomes a fact, and she saw us parted by money.

"Why, Polly," I said, "you don't often go looking for trouble. What has happened?"

"It's the evil influence of money. I feel it coming on," she answered, shivering.

"Don't worry, Polly," I implored, trying to be serious, "you haven't lost me yet on that account. Don't worry."

"Honestly, Jack," said Polly, "I'd rather we'd always be poor and close together, than to be parted by money."

She was having such a bad dream I had to do something to awaken her. I felt in my pockets.

"Don't worry," I told her again. "At present, I have only a dollar. We can still love each other."

My poverty seemed a positive relief to Polly. She giggled, and I felt her head rooting in my neck. My arms were around her. It was a most enchanting moment. I hated to spoil it by speaking, but we hadn't had dinner and I was hungry.

"Polly," I proposed, "suppose we defy danger by taking our last dollar and going down town to buy each of us a fifty-cent dinner."

"Oh, let's!" agreed Polly with enthusiasm, slipping off from the arm of the Morris chair, her gloomy forebodings forgotten.

That's the way with Polly; it doesn't take her any time to get over trouble. Polly's all right.

Just a Few Knockout Drops

"Can't knock the coffee," said the sarcastic boarder. "It's too weak to strike back. Be a sport and hammer the butter."

Her Husband—"If a man steals—no matter what it is—he will live to regret it."

His Wife—"During our courtship you used to steal kisses from me."

Her Husband—"Well, you heard what I said."

"Oh! John," exclaimed Mrs. Popley, "baby has swallowed that $5 gold piece Uncle George gave him. Isn't it terrible?" "It is so," replied Popley. "If we send for a doctor he'll charge that much to get it out."

"Come, come, my little man," exclaimed old Mr. Cherry. "I wouldn't cry like that."

"All right," replied the boy, through his sobs. "Lemme give you a soak back of the ear with a stone like I got an' see how you'd do it."

"Do you believe that art can improve on nature?" asked the idealist.

"I don't know," answered the matter-of-fact person; "but I must say I could never see how the Easter coloring helped the flavor of the egg."

Weary Willie—"I'll talk straight, sport. I'm dying for a drink. Gimme a quarter, will yer?"

Galley—"But you don't need a quarter to buy one drink."

Weary Willie—"One? Why, I ain't de kind of a gent w'at'll drink at anudder gent's expense an' no not ask him ter join me."

Client—"You have an item in your bill: 'Advice, January 8, six-an-eightpence.' That was a day before I retained you."

Lawyer—"I know it. But don't you remember on the 8th I told you you'd better let me take the case for you?"

Client—"Yes."

Lawyer—"Well, my dear sir, that is advice."

Going Slow on Alcohol.

The Majestic distillery at Terre Haute, Ind., which was equipped by the alcohol trust to make denatured alcohol on a large scale, is still idle, and, according to Automobile, there is little prospect of its starting in the near future. The industrial company, formed by the trust to place the denatured alcohol on the market, is said to have found that the product cannot compete with gasoline as yet. Another trust plant, the Atlas distillery at Peoria, Ill., which was running in full blast, using 4,000 bushels of corn daily in the making of the denatured product, has been cut down to 2,500 bushels a day. It is thought that the Majestic plant will be allowed to remain idle until fall.

Bought an Island.

F. J. Enders has secured title to an island in Barron county. It contains one and a half acres and is situated in the center of Cedar lake, one of the most picturesque lakes in the state. Since he made application for the deed of the property he built a large summer cottage and boathouse. He said the place was patronized largely every year, and in his opinion, when it is properly advertised and improved, it will be a popular resort for people from the larger cities.

Orange Blossoms.

That old custom which endures even among the brides of the present day of wearing orange blossoms during the wedding ceremony found its origin among the Saracens, and was first brought into Europe by the returning Crusaders. The Saracen bride used to wear the blossom as an emblem of fecundity; but it was adopted in England without any reference to its symbolism, solely because of its rarity and expensiveness.

POWER FROM ELECTRIC EEL

Result of Recent Experiments by a Venezuelan Scientist.

Prof. de Esperando, head of the government college at Caracas, Venezuela, had a hundred average sized electric eels captured and copper wire encircled around their necks just below the ears and then connected them with a motor, the eels remaining in the river near the shore.

Their violent flopping and contortions proved a most uncertain sort of electric current, so he procured another hundred and put them into a zinc bath which he had in his house and connected it with the motor and found that they produced about 20-horsepower. With this he ran a mill and lighted up his house and grounds. The power from each eel sufficed to produce 45 candle incandescent lights.

Prof. de Esperando also has found that a motor car can be run for 24 hours with 100 eels in a tank 3 feet long and 1½ feet square and weighing complete less than 200 pounds.

It is claimed that the largest ocean steamers afloat can be run with 200,000 eels, producing 40,000-horsepower and contained in a tank not larger than 10x10x15. This plant of course will have to be duplicated so that when the energy in one is exhausted it can be hoisted from the hold to the deck so that the light from the sun can infuse new energy into it while the power is furnished by the relay plant.—Chicago Tribune.

Chinese Secret Societies.

"Of the many riots and disturbances which have taken place in China during the last half century or more it would be safe to assume that the secret societies with which the country is honeycombed are more or less responsible for most," says North China Daily News. "It is questionable whether foreigners have any adequate conception of the power possessed by these organizations, or ramifications of which are so comprehensive. They are countless in number, protean in form and invariably shrouded in mystery. The influence of some of the leaders, controlling as they do many thousands of adherents, is unique and far-reaching. There are few Chinese laborers, not to speak of multitudes in the higher ranks of life, who do not belong to a secret society. And so deeply ingrained in the Chinese heart and mind is this idea of the necessity of being associated together in this way that no matter where he is he may be cast the Chinaman is sure to find these secret organizations springing up and flourishing. The highbinders of California and kindred societies in Burma, the Straits Settlements and elsewhere afford abundant evidence of this fact.

"Ostensibly the object of these societies, be they civil or military, orthodox or heterodox, is the 'cultivation and practice of virtue'—a convenient phrase which may signify little or much according to circumstances. There can, however, be no doubt that many of them owe their origin to the widespread corruption of officialdom in China, with the resultant necessity laid upon the people of finding some method of defense against tyranny and injustice. The Chinese secret society is a trade union; it is all which that implies and much more, for acting independently of the official courts for the administration of justice, it has a secret tribunal of its own which adjudicates in cases affecting the interests of its members, and not infrequently reverses the decisions of the recognized courts of justice; nor does it lack the power of inflicting adequate penalties on individuals who have come under its displeasures.

"The influence of the secret societies in China is not by any means altogether of a sinister nature. Antidynastic to a very pronounced degree many of them are, while others are both anti-foreign and anti-Christian; nevertheless, it cannot be denied that no inconsiderable proportion of them have for their main object the protection of the rights of the people and the inculcation of virtue. Some of them enjoin strict habits of vegetarianism on their members; others are opposed to opium and tobacco smoking; some will not permit the indulgence in wine or other intoxicating liquors, while others are opposed to the worship of idols and will not allow their members to offer incense at the temples and shrines."

A Stonewall Jackson Story.

"Stonewall Jackson," said a Virginia veteran, "used to tell a good story about a bridge builder called Old Miles. Miles was very necessary to Jackson because the flimsy bridges on the line of march were continually being swept away by the floods or destroyed by the enemy; and in these contingencies Miles was a regular jewel. He could run up a bridge in the time it would take another man to make the measurements.

"One day the Union troops burnt a bridge across the Shenandoah. Stonewall Jackson called Old Miles to him and said:

"'You must put all your men to work, Miles, and you must keep them at it all night, for I've got to have a bridge across this stream by morning. My engineer—an invaluable fellow, by the way—will draw up the plans for you.'

"Well, early the next morning, Jackson, you may be sure, met Old Miles.

"'See here,' he said, dubiously, 'how about that bridge? Did the engineer give you the plan?'

"Old Miles took the cigar from his mouth and flicked the ash off with a sneer.

"'General,' he said, 'the bridge is done. I dunno whether the picter is or not.'"

Billiard Balls Made From Milk.

Billiard balls, boxes for handkerchiefs, inkwells, combs, etc., are now made from skimmed milk. Milk stone, or "galalith," as it is called, is a combination of skimmed milk and formaline, and is made by a simple process.

The equipment of the manufactory consists of a huge tank, into which the milk is pumped; and connected with this by means of an inclined trough is another tank with a wide, square opening. Over this opening are placed, one about 2 inches above another, three wire sieves, varying in fineness, the lowest one being of very close mesh.

From a huge vat into which certain chemicals have been poured the milk is pumped through short pipes into the first tank mentioned, where it is threshed about by a glass paddle for fifteen minutes. The bung hole of the tank is then opened, and what was once milk is forced out by air pressure in the form of a yellowish-brown powder. This is called chemically-treated "casein," and it is sent down the inclined trough through the three sieves to the second tank, where it is mixed with the formaline and poured out on marble slabs to dry. The formaline solidifies the powder casein, and forms it into a horn-like substance which has been given the name of "galalith."—Tit-Bits.

Prepared for the End.

Down in Cochran, Ga., the affairs of civil justice are administered by Judge Edwards, who is also an enthusiastic farmer, says the Nashville Banner. One cloudy spring afternoon a court was convened to try a peculiarly tortuous and perplexing case. Judge Edwards listened with growing unrest. He was observed at last to seize a slip of paper, scribble a few words, place the document beneath a heavy paperweight and reach for his hat.

"Captain," he called, cheerily, "excuse me for interruptin' you, suh; you go right on with your argument, which is a darned good one. It's suah goin' to rain this evening, gentlemen, an' I got to set out my potatoes right away. But you go right on, captain! When you and the major get through you'll find my decision under this heah paperweight."

The door closed upon an astonished orator.

Testing Pneumatic Hammers.

Tests of a pneumatic hammer, states the Industrial World, reveal the fact that a very slight error of design or adjustment of the valve may affect the efficiency of the tool to a very marked degree. In a certain hammer, giving 626 blows per minute, the piston had a velocity of impact of 38.56 feet per second at the end of the forward stroke. A slight improvement in the valve increased the number of blows to 1,044 per minute, while the velocity of impact at the end of the forward stroke was 44.65 feet per second, resulting, of course, in a much more effective blow.

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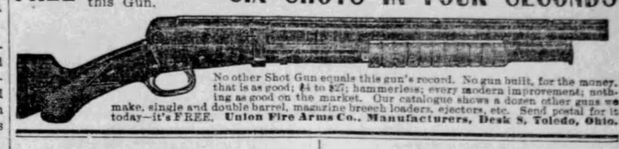

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THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1907.

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The President may still be a good deal of a boy, but he is a man President.

Let's all try to be good while The Hague peace conference is in session.

Mr. Bryan is in favor of but one term for a President, but he is intensely in favor of that one.

Perhaps it is a good thing for the American people that they can't read the Japanese newspapers.

"Gargle after the fifth kiss" is the hygienic advice somebody hands us. Then there is no danger in four?

The woman who says fat men make the best husbands is entitled to the sweetest mushroom hat in the shop.

When the trust is properly regulated possibly we can afford to keep an umbrella at home and one down town.

Ambassador Bryce sees a great future for the United States, and is otherwise making himself agreeable.

It will worry some people more or less to know what President Roosevelt is thinking about while on his vacation.

Had he had a bit of self-respect left Harry Orchard would have made the Haywood defense prove that he stole sheep.

How much better it would have been for Harry Orchard and others had he read the Bible in his younger days.

The Russian duma might have enjoyed a peaceful career had it cultivated the habit of doing nothing but draw its salary.

It is not difficult to guess for whose benefit the summer meeting between the kaiser and the czar has been arranged.

It was quite natural for the hospitable west to overestimate the amount a man of Mr. Taft's physique could eat.

The Iowa kid that has been adopted by twelve college girls will have a hard time deciding who's little ootsie wootsie it is.

Governor Harris has been made a doctor of laws, but that won't keep him from eating pie with a knife, if he feels like it.

Iowa people, it is reported, have taken quite a fancy to Mr. Taft. And probably the more they see of him the better they will like him.

William Dean Howells says it is a crime to accept money for poetry. But isn't the man who pays money for poetry also guilty?

Upon his arrival at Oyster Bay President Roosevelt was especially pleased in looking over the crop of home-grown babies.

For a man who was born in a log cabin, Mr. Fairbanks doesn't seem to be cutting a considerable swath as a presidential candidate.

With the Japanese newspapers ordered to quit their war talk, Uncle Sam will soon begin to miss his three or four column daily licking.

The wife of a Philadelphia clergyman occupied her husband's pulpit last Sunday, and the audience came away well pleased with the hat she wore.

In declaring his intention to die an American citizen, Mr. Richard Croker does not wish it understood that he is going to be in a hurry about it.

If Mr. Taft gets back to Washington with his coat pockets bulging out, it will be easy to guess that they contain four or five western states he has won.

A fashion writer reports that ples are to be thinner this year. If that is true the upper crust and the under crust may soon have the same social standing.

Ex-Senator Burton, of Kansas, is not making a financial success on the lecture platform, unless getting $4.17 for an hour's talk can be rated as a financial success.

It is scarcely probable that the thoughtful, more conservative element among the Japanese people would be in favor of licking another nation for a year or two at least.

Uncle Jake Stephenson, Wisconsin's new senator, is destined to attract considerable attention in Washington. He has made a firm resolve that he will not eat pie with a fork.

Aunt Carrie Nation continues to get herself arrested for disturbing the calm peacefulness of some saloon. If the woman had a bit of originality she would try some new stunt.

You can no doubt recall a number of occasions when it required great effort on your part to restrain yourself from telling some long-winded speechmaker to "cut it short."

From samples received at this office the little green bug strongly resembles a thing of beauty, and could hardly be suspected of a design to go about the country destroying our glorious prosperity.

People who want something bright and original may be referred to the story of a Texas cyclone that picked up a letter and delivered it to the person to whom it was addressed, twenty miles away.

CAUTIONING THE YELLOWS.

Again the Japanese are giving us a lesson in civilization. Being convinced that the anti-American feeling developed in Tokio is due to yellow journal tactics, the government called the proprietors of newspapers together and requested them to refrain from publishing inflammatory matter. There was no attempt to create a censorship, the government relying on the good sense and patriotism of the editors to heed its counsel. Should the offenses be continued, steps may be taken of a more drastic nature, but that is not considered to be even a remote contingency.

Until late years there has been little cause for complaint against American newspapers. The ethics of the profession have been of so high a standard as to afford the government ample protection. It has been unwritten law that a newspaper should publish nothing calculated to embarrass the government in its foreign relations nor to retard the cause of justice. Only with the birth of yellow journalism have the old barriers been broken down and excursions made into the new fields of sensationalism. The yellow idea is that all is grist that comes to the mill and it is no part of the editor's responsibility to determine whether the publication of a story is beneficial or harmful. So it has been observed that questions involving our relations with other powers have no odor of sanctity about them. The newsgatherers handle them the same as they would crimes, and if facts don't develop, fancy fills the vacuum. Something must be said and if the truth cannot be told, a lie will answer quite as well. We are speedily developing an appetite for sensationalism and our minds turn from the more substantial food.

It is not a healthy condition, and unless the tendency is checked, lamentable consequences must eventuate. For the last few weeks we have been gorged with the Japanese situation. The yellow journals have been systematically working up a war scare and have done their best to instil in the hearts of the people a hatred for Japan and for everything Japanese. They have imparted to the little brown men a passion for conquest, an ambition to devastate Uncle Sam's dominions, until the susceptible imagination can see nothing but the inevitable conflict. Yet the basis of all this is a trifling difference which is causing both governments little concern. But Japan, having discovered the irritating cause, takes prompt steps to remove it. It would almost seem that President Roosevelt might deliver a lecture to the yellow journals of this country to good purpose.

ATTACKING THE COAL TRUST.

Having completed an investigation of the anthracite coal carrying roads, the government feels justified in bringing suit to break up the alleged monopoly. The defendant companies carry most of the coal from the mines, control 90 per cent. of the product and produce 75 per cent. of the supply. The government undertakes to prove that this condition has been brought about contrary to law, that the defendants have bought controlling interests in competing lines, and after securing a monopoly on transportation, have forced the independent operators to such terms as they chose to make.

If an independent operator refused to abide by the price fixed by the railroads, he was hampered in every possible way. He couldn't fill his orders because cars were scarce or because the railroads were short of motive equipment to give him prompt service. In the end he was compelled to yield or go out of business.

Should the government prove its allegations, one of the most iniquitous combinations in the country will be broken up. The law of supply and demand does not operate in the anthracite coal field. The price depends on the whims of the operating railroads. Having absolute control of the output and the means of distributing it, they can charge what they please. It is observable that the roads included in the alleged combination have grown exceedingly wealthy within the last few years. Previous to any agreement, when there was competition among the producers and the transportation lines, some of these roads had a precarious existence. The cost of coal at the mines was governed by natural conditions. Competition among the carriers brought the cost of transportation to a reasonable figure, but consumers knew that they were all on an equal basis. Conditions since the creation of the monopoly indicate a more extensive system of discrimination than has prevailed in any other branch of American industry. If the government succeeds in proving all that is claimed against the anthracite carriers, it will force a revolution in the traffic.

TAFT'S INDISPOSITION.

Rather suspect that Billy Taft is due for a pleasant bit of raillery when next he encounters President Roosevelt. It is apparent that the heavy weight secretary is not accustomed to the strenuous life and the chain of banquets that has been stretched along his swing around the circle threatens to force his abject surrender. Seriously he should not have undertaken the task without preliminary training, and it is indeed a question if the American people, in their desire to show their regard for a public man, do not carry their appreciation to the extreme of folly. Killing a man with kindness has its drawbacks. However we are delighted to learn that the secretary is recovering rapidly from his indisposition and we sincerely hope that he will observe greater caution in the future.

HUGHES MADE NO MISTAKE.

The Cleveland Plain Dealer suggests that Governor Hughes may have made a mistake in vetoing the 2-cent fare bill, because the reduced rate should be practical in New York, if it is practical anywhere in the United States. Why, for that matter, it has been demonstrated already that a two-cent fare is not only practical, but profitable in Ohio. Our railroads are operating on that basis and their reports show a general increase in earnings. Advocates of the two-cent rate maintain that the companies will make up for reduction in fare by the increased business, and to this must be added a considerable amount saved by the abridgment of the special privilege classes.

It wasn't a question with Governor Hughes whether or not the railroads of New York could afford to carry passengers for two cents a mile. His objection was based primarily on the fact that the legislature had fixed an arbitrary rate without making an investigation. Such a course, he contended, was unjust to the railroads and the people. A two-cent fare might be too much or too little, and inasmuch as the state had provided for a commission whose duty it is to inquire into the very matter covered by the legislation, there was no occasion to anticipate the findings of that commission. The veto does not prevent the legislature from passing a two-cent fare law if the commission determines that that rate is reasonable, and when such a bill is presented to the governor, as the result of the commission's conclusion, he will promptly sign it.

That is, Governor Hughes believes there is a calm, rational way of settling the points at issue, and he can see no reason for becoming hysterical simply because a wave of resentment against corporations is sweeping over the country. He aims to be just, nothing more, and he does not forget that stockholders and bondholders of our railroads are citizens, the same as other people, and are entitled to consideration.

Even in those circles where at first a disposition was manifest to criticise the action of Governor Hughes, the impression is growing that he has greatly strengthened the cause of true reform. The greatest danger to the program of securing equal opportunity is that fanatics may run away with it and bring disaster.

THE DEFIANT DUMA.

Premier Stolypin charges fifty-five members of the Duma with treason. Specifications were read before that body yesterday by the prosecutor of the St. Petersburg courts. The names of the accused deputies were given and some of the evidence submitted. The premier demanded that these members be suspended by the Duma, that they might be placed on trial for high treason, and declared that in the event of refusal, the parliament would be dissolved by the government.

Obviously if the charges can be substantiated, if the testimony is not manufactured for the occasion, the premier could pursue no other course. A government that would permit its law makers to plot for its destruction could not endure. And on the other hand it seems incredible that the patriotic members of the Duma, whatever their relations with the bureaucracy, should hesitate for a moment to grant Stolypin's demand unless they were convinced the charges were false.

Instead of yielding, the majority actually planned an action of defiance, the passage of the forcible land appropriation bill, which cannot be construed as being other than a revolutionary proceeding. Thus the breach between the government and the Duma has been widened beyond repair. Relations have been strained for months, and except for the efforts of the conservative group, the Duma would have been dissolved before the present crisis.

Stolypin will show no mercy. When he assumed the premiership he was inclined to adopt conciliatory measures. He at least impressed the world that he would seek earnestly to appease the peasants, extend relief to the unfortunate, and bring the government closer to the people. Then came the attack on him, resulting in the death of many and serious injuries to members of his own family. From that day Stolypin changed. He became a man of iron. The Duma demanded the abolition of the court martial "When you remove the cause," said Stolypin, "when your murderers quit assassinating citizens of Russia, the court martial will be abolished, and not before." The brutal killing of Col. Kotlaroff precipitated the crisis, and whether Stolypin has the information of treason in his possession, or seized upon the latest assassination as a pretext, is a question to be determined by future events. But nothing, apparently, can avert the revolution which has long threatened the integrity of the Russian empire.

THE PRESIDENT'S VACATION.

President Roosevelt has gone to Oyster Bay. He will remain there until the first of September. Sagamore Hill is now his official residence, and Washington is given over to clerks and a few cabinet members. Some term it the President's vacation. President Roosevelt rarely takes a vacation, and certainly his summer at Oyster Bay would tax the nerves and strength of a less vigorous man. Of course there will be days when no doubt the chief executive will get away from the official grind and when Secretary Loeb will see to it that he is not disturbed in doing nothing, but the President is not at Oyster Bay to idle away the long summer days, provided they are having any such days there.

No doubt he will do more real work than he could accomplish at Washington. In his summer home there will not be the stream of callers which takes up so much of a President's time at the White House. He will see only those who have previously made appointments, and there will be a rigid censorship of the calling list. This will give the President time for work and to prepare for next winter's program. There are other battles to be fought and other victories to be won, and it is at Oyster Bay, while taking his so-called vacation, that the campaigns will be pinned and the policies of the administration mapped out.

A VETO THAT WILL COUNT.

For the first time since the agitation for two-cent fares began, a governor has been brave enough to face public opinion with a veto on hysterical legislation. The New York assembly hurriedly passed a measure making a flat two-cent rate on every railroad in the state more than 150 miles long. Governor Hughes promptly vetoed it and in view of the reasons advanced, the assembly is not likely to pass it over his veto.

The Governor calls the assembly's attention to the fact that the bill was passed without such an investigation as the importance of the subject ought to require. He does not pretend to say that a two-cent rate is unreasonable, but it should first be determined by careful and scientific methods that it is reasonable, before it is made the law of the state.

Concerning another feature of the matter, the Governor says:

The fact that those in control of railroad corporations have been guilty of grossly improper financiering and illegal and injurious discriminations in charges points clearly to the necessity of effective state action, but does not require or warrant arbitrary reprisals. In dealing with these questions Democracy must demonstrate its capacity to act upon deliberation and to deal justly.

It is of the greatest importance not only that railroad corporations should be compelled to respect their public obligations, but also that they should be permitted to operate under conditions which will give a fair return for their services. Nothing could be more opposed to the interests of the community as a whole than to cripple the transportation corporations by arbitrary reduction of earnings.

The position of Governor Hughes is all the more secure because largely through his initiative and energy, New York has created a commission one of whose duties it is to investigate freight and passenger rates. As he says, if this commission on investigation finds that a two-cent rate is reasonable, then let that rate be determined by law, but there is no necessity for passing legislation merely to satisfy public clamor. There is a sane and just way to remedy wrongs, and it is that way Governor Hughes would have the state of New York pursue.

No doubt Governor Hughes will be vigorously criticised by those who are always craving radical action, but he has done the people a real service. He has applied the brake at a time when thoughtful men were beginning to fear a catastrophe. The pace is getting a little too swift. In the process of restraining corporations and correcting corporate abuses, we have developed an unnatural and unhealthy hatred for corporations, forgetting apparently that they are essential to our progress and development. President Roosevelt has sought on all occasions to warn the people of this danger and to counsel temperate action, but there is plenty of evidence that he has not been altogether successful. Following the enactment of the Hepburn rate law, legislatures in several states almost broke their necks in their frantic haste to pound the railroads. The laws they passed are in the courts, and long before the differences are adjusted, New York will probably have fixed a rate just both to the people and to the railroads.

SELF-ELIMINATING.

William Jennings Bryan is talking a good deal nowadays, and it is to be observed that his talks are usually replies to Democrats who dare to suggest something concerning the next campaign. If Henry Watterson says he has a candidate, Bill wants the dark horse trotted out right away. If some other Democrat urges the policy of naming a candidate from the south, Bill protests that section must not be considered. If Judson Harmon modestly hints that people want the tariff revised, Bill says, "All right, but that isn't the main thing; we must go after the trusts and the railroads."

This constant nagging on the part of Mr. Bryan, this taking issue with every other Democrat in the country on every proposition advanced, thereby setting himself up as the party oracle and the only one, is doing more to make his nomination improbable than could be accomplished by years of organized effort. Prominent men in the party are getting tired of Mr. Bryan's bombast. He had no sooner stepped foot on American soil after his trip around the world than he placed his party on the defensive by advocating the government ownership of interstate railroads and state ownership of intrastate lines. This radical socialism created such a furore that Mr. Bryan was compelled to modify his statement, and he then declared it would be the natural outcome after government control was proved a failure. But Democrats repudiated his revision, and he has been studiously silent of late on that proposition. Finally he asserted that Roosevelt was a good deal of a Democrat, because he had stolen Democratic principles and adapted them to his administration, whereat John Temple Graves suggested that, as a true American citizen, Mr. Bryan should go before the Democratic convention and nominate Mr. Roosevelt. Suddenly Mr. Bryan discovered that Mr. Roosevelt, after all, was not a Democrat.

The fact is, Mr. Bryan is floundering. He wants to be President so bad that he has lost his head. He has taken up one issue after another, only to find that the people will not follow his leadership. He has been trying for more than ten years to get into the current of public opinion and swim with it, but he cannot locate it. He doesn't seem capable of properly analyzing conditions, and he has

JINGOISM IN JAPAN.

The vigor and promptness with which President Roosevelt settled the San Francisco school dispute apparently have been misconstrued in certain Japanese quarters as a sign of national weakness. This mistake is the more natural, perhaps, because some Americans, hostile to anything and everything done by the administration, have accused the President of overzeal in his efforts to placate the Japanese, although nothing in his official communications on the subject warrants such interpretation.

It is a fact, though, we can no longer dispute, that a strong anti-American feeling is being aroused among Japanese jingoists who are just now directing their energies to force the retirement of Minister Aoki at Washington and of the Stronji ministry at Tokio, the plotters having in mind the supplanting of these diplomats with others who are less friendly to this nation. Should the plot succeed, the task of maintaining peaceful relations between the two countries would be greatly augmented. The present ministry is in hearty accord with the administration at Washington. It understands the attitude of President Roosevelt and realizes that he is doing everything in his power to preserve the integrity of the Japanese treaty. It knows, too, that he is doing this not because he fears a war with Japan, but because he would deal justly with all nations.

The school affair was extremely irritating to Japan, and the President took immediate steps to adjust it. The people of San Francisco were shown where they had blundered, and the obnoxious rules adopted by the school board were withdrawn. That was all this nation could do, all it was called upon to do. But evidently, while the settlement seemed satisfactory, the matter was seized upon as a pretext to encourage anti-American feeling in Japan. Then came the strike disorders in San Francisco and the destruction of a couple of Japanese restaurants, a mere incident of the labor riots, which has given excuse for renewing the agitation. Now it is said the Progressives, the anti-American party in Japan, purposes the overthrow of the ministry, this to be followed by demands on this country for the radical modification of the treaty as far as it relates to Japanese emigrants.

This country can do nothing in the first stages of the program. These refer to Japanese politics exclusively, and if the hostile sentiment created by the Progressives grows to a point where it actually controls, of course the present Japanese ministry will be retired. When it comes to the second part of the program the United States will have a word to say. While we prefer peace and will go fully half way to insure peace, there will be no yielding to Japanese jingoism. This nation is fully qualified to regulate its internal affairs without help from the outside, and will resent very promptly any interference of that character. If our complaisance has been mistaken for weakness, it is unfortunate, but we have no doubt President Roosevelt will make our position plain. After that the issue will rest with Japan.

JOHN TYLER MORGAN.

When the feeble, gray-haired veterans of today were mere striplings eagerly listening for the first rumblings of civil war, John T. Morgan, who died in Washington last night, was a mature man, a Breckenridge elector in 1860, and a delegate to the Alabama convention in 1861, which declared for secession.

Senator Morgan had a long public career. He was practicing law before men now three score years of age were born. He was a Confederate general and commanded a division under Johnston. For nearly a third of a century he occupied a seat in the United States senate, being first elected in 1877, and serving continuously ever since. In that body he was, until the infirmities of old age came upon him, a leader of the Democratic party. For many years he was a member of the committee on foreign relations, and for a time was the committee's chairman. He was a strong advocate of the independence of Cuba, and will long be remembered for his efforts in behalf of the inhabitants of the Gem of the Antilles as well as for his interest in the building of the interocean canal. President Harrison made him one of the board of arbitration on the Bering sea fisheries, and President McKinley appointed him on the commission to prepare a system of laws and organize the government for the Hawaiian Islands.

Because of his long service Senator Morgan was one of the senators all visitors to the capitol wanted to see. Because of advancing years he has recently taken little active part in debate. He and his colleague, Senator Pettus, some time ago had outlived their usefulness as law makers, but the people of Alabama would not retire them, but, proud of their past achievements, retained them in office, proving that states, if not republics, are grateful.

UNEARNED CRITICISM.

The old soldiers of Xenia who, in the zeal of their admiration for Senator Foraker, made a vicious attack on President Roosevelt and Secretary Taft, overstepped the bounds of conservatism. So far President Roosevelt has done nothing to warrant such an attack. He has not assumed to dictate his successor. It would be base ingratitude on his part if he did not approve the splendid work of his war secretary and give the latter the encouragement that is due for service loyally performed.

Some of Senator Foraker's friends have become very much incensed over the candidacy of Secretary Taft, as if it were arrogance on his part to aspire to the presidency. Yet who has a better right? Mr. Taft is a citizen of Ohio, and in the course of his public service has reflected credit on the state. He has had a conscientious regard for the general welfare and a lofty conception of duty. He has been faithful to every trust reposed in him, and if he has not always pleased the politicians, it is not his fault, but their weakness.

In spite of the efforts to make Secretary Taft responsible for the talk of eliminating Senator Foraker, he has had no share in that program, and cannot be held accountable for it. He believes that to be a matter for the people of Ohio to decide at the proper time and in a manner which they must determine for themselves. He is content in that conclusion, and it is unjust to ascribe to him any other attitude. Nor are the Republicans of Ohio being deceived by the efforts to confound the two issues. Just now they are concerning themselves about President Roosevelt's successor. They prefer an Ohio man, and they unmistakably have shown their preference for Mr. Taft. There would seem to be no justification for perpetuating a vendetta that can have no other result than to inflict injury on the Republican party and work harm to Republican principles.

THE REVOLT IN FRANCE.

It is a queer situation where a strike is inaugurated to secure an enforcement of law, yet that is the condition in southern France. This great wine country is in revolt against the government because the laws against adulteration are disregarded by manufacturers and the market is in a bad way. Poor crops have accentuated the distress of the growers and they foresee the ruin of this great industry unless the government takes active measures to protect it.

While the strike is denominated a passive demonstration, like all similar uprisings, it must quickly develop into violence, unless relief of some kind is afforded. The extent of the French strike emphasizes the peril of the situation. Whole provinces are in revolt. Mayors and members of council have resigned, and no municipal business is being transacted. Even the collection of taxes has been suspended and the marriage ceremony cannot be performed, because there are no officials authorized to perform it.

Minister Clemenceau is doing his utmost to quell the disturbance, but it is apparent that ordinary methods of conciliation will not answer. The peasants want government assurance that the adulterating manufacturers will be brought to book and that government aid will be furnished to reinvigorate the failing vineyards. They need help and protection and they will not be content without both.

THE PRESIDENT'S ECONOMY.

A year ago last winter congress passed a law allowing the President $25,000 a year for traveling expenses. Prior to that time the railroad officials placed private cars and entire trains at the disposal of the executive. He could take a large company with him and the cars were always well stocked. Railroads were pleased to do this, or, at least, pretended to be pleased, but the expense amounted well up into the thousands each trip. When President McKinley's party went to the Pacific coast some years ago an entire train was given the party, and this train had the right of way and ran on a special schedule. The cost of that trip to the railroads was estimated at $75,000.

A year has now passed since the President began to travel on Uncle Sam's money, and that President Roosevelt knows how to economize is evident by the statement that he will turn into the treasury $19,000 which remains to his credit in the traveling fund. In other words, he has spent but $6,000 the last year for traveling expenses. He uses no special trains, and his car is attached to regular trains and the newspaper men and others who accompany him pay their fares like ordinary mortals. There is no traveling in state, and an ordinary division superintendent would, no doubt, disdain to go from place to place in the democratic simplicity which marks the goings and comings of President Roosevelt.

SCHMITZ IS GUILTY.

Mayor Schmitz, of San Francisco, has been found guilty of extortion and accepting bribes. It didn't take the jury long to reach a verdict. There were the confessions of the supervisors as to their share in the crooked transactions and there was the testimony of Abe Ruef, acknowledged bribe taker, that he paid Schmitz a part of the swag, telling the mayor at the time where the money came from. With the bravado that has marked his conduct from the day of his indictment, Schmitz still maintains that he is innocent and the victim of a conspiracy.

That the verdict is a popular one was evidenced by the demonstration in the court room following its announcement. The people of San Francisco, incredulous at first, or possibly so accustomed to graft in politics as to regard it a necessary part of government, are giving the prosecuting attorney their moral support in his campaign of purification, and there are other indications that the political atmosphere in that city is rapidly clearing. Men who have looked upon corruption with indifference are awake to their obligations as citizens and are taking part in the work of reform. The revelations following the investigation of Heney and his associates stirred the whole community, and while there was a good deal of skepticism at first, the success attending the prosecutor's efforts has forced a revulsion of public opinion.

There is yet much to be done. Heney has announced that he is after the men higher up, the men who furnished the money for this corruption of official life. Ruef was merely the bribers' agent, but cunning enough to place high value on his services and get it; Schmitz was a common grafter who rejoiced that he was acquiring a competence in easy fashion, and the supervisors were of still lower grade, ready to take orders and receive whatever proportion of the corruption money the boss chose to give them. With perfect knowledge of human nature, Heney began on the lowest grade of grafters, confident that when he had pulled out several rotten planks from the foundation the entire structure would come tumbling down, and that is precisely what is happening. The work of demolition is well under way, but there will be no cessation until it is complete. The men who were seeking to make San Francisco the slave of their corporate creations must answer for their sins.

BUSINESS PROSPECTS GOOD.

In the brightest sunshine there are those who persist in looking for storms. In the full tide of prosperity there are men who ring the alarm gong and prophesy financial trouble. There is a flurry on Wall street, some men take a header and lose, and they raise the cry that a financial storm is coming and the cry is echoed throughout the country. The backward spring this year has set the pessimists talking and they dolefully tell of crop failures to be followed by a panic. Now that the sun is shining and real summer is here there will be a change in tune until another cloud can be discovered.

Meantime, in spite of Wall street bears and weather clerks and professional croakers, the country is busy—so busy that it has little time for these birds of ill omen. The railroads continue unable to find enough cars to carry the products of farm, mine and factory. There is a demand from city and country for more men at increased wages. The government's cash balance is $85,000,000 larger than for the corresponding period last year. The postal receipts are breaking all records and will be $12,000,000 over last year. National bank deposits have increased by more than $277,000,000, and the surplus for the fiscal year ending June 30 will be three times as great as it was last year.

The country is big and prosperous. Everybody is busy, the crops are not going to be failures and business goes on at such a pace as to even threaten the vacation period.

WOOD AND METAL TIE

Combination Said to Be an Advantage to Roadbed.

The latest improvement in railroad ties is a combination of wood and metal which, it is claimed, solves the present difficulties. The amount of wood employed is quite small, as compared with that entering into a full tie, and yet it is said to be sufficient to impart the same elasticity to the roadbed as is experienced when the wooden ties are used. In addition to this, the wood used in the combination is so protected that its life is greatly prolonged. This steel tie is of the same length as the wooden one, eight feet, and consists of steel channels five inches deep. The wood made use of is in the shape of bearings and are two feet long, eight wide and six deep, and these form a solid foundation for the rails. The tracks are spiked in the usual manner. The wooden bearings becoming damaged by use or otherwise, may be replaced by the removal of one bolt without disturbing the tie. Its increased length of life, as compared with the tie, is due to the fact that it does not come in contact with the ground.

OVER THE KEYS.

O pale, unworldly brow—O bent dark head
Leaned listening o'er the patient questing hands
That strive to trace again lost golden strands
'Mong tangled skeins of dream from days long dead;
Whose is the shadow-haunted soul that peers
Out of thy rapt, entranced eyes, so fain
To visionise the insistent wordless train
Of flame-tipped tongues that clamor in thine ears?
What swelling tides of voices, century-bound,
Surge down the worlds to burst against thy breast!
What phantoms, with beseeching faces pressed
Against the bars of silence, crave for sound!—
Dim ghosts of song that crowd against the strings,
And sweep the gates of Sense with wan, wild wings!

—Allan Munier in Appleton's.

RAILROADS FACE NEW PROBLEM

How Soon Will Electricity Supplant Steam—Change Will Abolish Smoke.

Steam or electricity, which? This is the problem facing every railroad in the United States from the shortest branch line to the great trunk routes.

The problem is wholly financial. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that there are no mechanical or electrical difficulties in the way. No one looks forward to a sudden change, but the electrical engineers say the change will be made on all the principal lines within the next decade. Those sections of the road which carry the heaviest traffic and the greatest number of trains are already being electrified, tunnels and mountain grade divisions are following and the extension of this plan is inevitable. All the electrical inventors are working on the problem and the railroad managers are hopeful for several important discoveries which will work revolution in electric traction science.

The electric locomotive made possible the large tunnel systems in New York, Washington, Detroit, Chicago, and other large cities, by abolishing the smoke and fire nuisance. It has been demonstrated that electricity is the very best power for handling heavy pasenger traffic and nearly all the interurban roads about the large cities are now run by electricity. The New York Central, New York, New Haven & Hartford, the Erie and other roads have adopted the electric locomotive for hauling their fast express trains. These and other roads use the motor car system for local service. The electric roads are reaching out into the country about the cities where the clumsy steam engines do not go.

Among the best arguments for the electric locomotive are the abolishing of all smoke, cinders and ashes. The cars are cool and clean and can be run more frequently than the steam cars. Stops can be made at almost every convenient place. The speed is higher and more stops can be made without increasing the running time. Nearly all the towns and villages about the cities are now connected by electric lines and the country people can go to the city for a day's shopping or pleasure and return the same day. The electric lines create new business wherever they go. In time of serious wreck there is no danger from fire or scalding steam. The new automatic block system in use on electrical lines, which cuts off the power when accident threatens, is the best safeguard in modern travel. By this device it is impossible for two electrical trains to collide, as the power is automatically shut off between the trains when they come too close. That is, for a certain distance behind every train there is no power.

When the first general electric locomotive was tested at Schenectady, N. Y., it showed its superiority over the steam engine in every way. It ran faster, started quicker, did more work, was under better control and even proved more economical. The test showed that it took a steam engine 203 seconds to attain a speed of 60 miles an hour, while the electrical locomotive reached that speed in 107 seconds.

Careful estimates recently made for the electrification of seventy-eight miles of steam road indicated that there would be a saving of 21 per cent in the operating expenses of the road. Lewis B. Stillwell and Henry St. Clair Putnam, two eminent engineers, have made exhaustive calculations which show that taking the entire 216,974 miles of steam roads in the United States, a reduction of operating expenses to 83 per cent of the present outlay would be made by the electrification of all the roads. This would mean a net saving of $837 a mile in one year.

Story of a Toad That Broke the Record

"Toads have a great deal more sense than they generally get credit for," says a St. Louis naturalist.

"To be sure they use most of their intelligence in hunting for their dinners, and, as they wear no clothes, have plenty of time and nothing else to do, one might suppose that they would be willing to work for their victuals a good deal harder than they do. But a toad doesn't like to work. He is a constitutional bum and prefers to sit still and wait for things to come his way, and that's the reason why a toad will sit on a lawn for 20 minutes without moving a muscle, then poke out his tongue, draw in a fly and wait as patiently as ever for a half hour until another comes close enough to be captured without effort.

"Out in Forest park and on the spacious lawns in that neighborhood, toads are very numerous, and if they were in the habit of holding meetings to discuss subjects of public interest, no doubt they would pass resolutions of thanks to the inventor of the electric light, for hopper lights are there, and, sure as a toad, waiting for the bugs and moths that get their wings singed and fall to the ground. They may be half cooked, but that fact means nothing to the toad, who is not particular about his diet so long as there is enough of it.

"Under my front steps a big fat toad has made his home for several years. On cool days he will sit just at the edge of his hole all day long, with his eyes half closed, starting out at dusk like a cat and prowling till early light. I knew something of a toad's voracity, and determined one day last summer to give that old toad a square feed; so I hired a couple of boys to go out and catch grasshoppers. They brought in a lot, and I pulled the old toad out of his hole and set him down on the brick walk, determined to feed him grasshoppers as long as could hold out. He instantly appreciated my good intentions, and as I took a grasshopper by the hind legs and offered it to him he gobbled it down, apparently not in the least disturbed by the wiggling of the insects or their struggles to escape. After he had fairly taken hold of a hopper that hopper was gone, for little by little he worked it down, and as its long hind legs disappeared he gave it a sort of happy, contented blink, then a great gulp as though to make sure the hopper was clear down his throat. Sometimes he had to gulp two or three times, like a man swallowing a big capsule, but as soon as the hopper was down he opened his eyes and looked up for more.

"I kept on feeding and he kept on swallowing, until it began to be tolerably clear to both of us that he had almost reached the end of his capacity. One pair of long legs, still kicking, stuck out at the side of his mouth, but he still could not resist the temptation to eat. Then another pair of legs adorned the other side of his face, and still he was ready for more. I gave him two or three small hoppers, but they couldn't quite shut his mouth on account of the two pairs of legs sticking out, but he still managed, by holding the little hoppers with one of his fore paws, to keep possession until he could squeeze it out of sight. Then, as a finishing touch, I offered him the biggest hopper that was left. He went at it just as earnestly and with as much apparent appetite, as he had shown at the beginning of his feast. He got the hopper's head and about half the body into his mouth, and then came the tug of his life trying to swallow the rest.

"The hopper put up a big fight against being swallowed; fluttered his wings and doubled up its hind legs against the toad's lower jaw, and kicked and struggled with all its might, and for a time it looked as though the hopper would get away, but the toad was just as determined as his antagonist, held on like grim death to the upper half of the hopper, and even while seeming to understand that he was too full to make the hopper go down, he had no idea of losing any dinner that came so easily.

"All at once the toad seemed to have a bright notion, lifted himself as well as he could on his hind legs, standing almost upside down, and jammed the hopper down hard against the brick. The hopper went down a quarter of an inch, and the old toad realized that he was on the right track, and gave another lunge. In went the hopper a little further, and the toad kept repeating the performance until all the hopper was inside except about half an inch of wings and a pair of kicking legs.

"I offered the toad another hopper, and his eyes fairly bulged as he looked at it, but with three pairs of legs sticking out of his mouth, he understood that the feast was at an end. He sat still for about five minutes, then turned around and faced in the direction of his hole under the step, evidently concluding that home was the best place for him. He started to hop, but he was too full. He could only hunch up his shoulders and straighten out his hind legs, without being able to lift his body from the ground. His shuffle toward his den was very slow and evidently painful, for his sides stuck out until his body was as big as a man's fist, and no wonder, for he probably broke the toad record, having actually surrounded twenty-eight hoppers, large and small. When he got to his hole, he crawled in, turned around, face the light, and the most comical sight I ever beheld was that old toad sitting there winking and blinking with three pairs of grasshopper legs sticking out of his mouth.

"That was late Tuesday afternoon. Everybody about the house heard of the toad's gastronomic feat and prophecies were freely made that his dinner would be the death of him. We took turns in watching to see him give up the ghost, but he didn't give up any ghost; he simply sat there and winked. Tuesday afternoon until dusk on Saturday, and if he moved a muscle all that time, nobody was able to find it out. Saturday night he hopped out and began prowling for more food. He had had a good rest, enjoyed himself as much as a toad could, and was ready for another meal."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CURRENT EVENTS

Berlin has an automobile fitted up as a hearse.

Mayor David S. Griffiths, of Springfield-Ill., is drowned.

Nation's prosperity will continue indefinitely, say officials.

Eighty-seven per cent. of the Canadian farmers own their own farms.

Nearly half of the railroad mileage of the world is in the United States.

Salvador whipped invaders and captured rich American who led movement.

Menace to nation said to exist in work in shop and factory by wife and mother.

Out of 212,000 women in Australia qualified to vote 174 exercise the right of franchise.

There are 3,300 Smiths of full age in New York City, and 680 of them have telephones.

Remains of irrigation systems 4,000 years old have been excavated in South Africa.

Under the new law, Milwaukee politicians fear the Socialists will get control of city government.

Defaulting Bank Cashier Coghill, of Seymour, Wis., says he lost $40,000 in the Chicago wheat pit.

Georgia negro on the scaffold confesses to a long list of crimes that started the Atlanta race riots.

Ambassador Bryce receives the degree of LL. D. at the U. of C. convocation, at which 343 receive diplomas.

Cleveland man, over body of daughter, warned children against jumping rope as likely to cause death.

Wedding presents at the marriage of Stuyvesant Fish's daughter to Albert Z. Gray are worth a fortune.

O. F. Lewis, in paper read at conference of charities and corrections, urges work as a cure for the tramp evil.

Colonel John Jacob Astor, in Newport, admits that his mother, long arbiter of society, has not long to live.

Undertaker in Des Moines, Ia., declines to pay his doctor's bill because he is engaged to marry the doctor.

The capital of the Tokio Electric railway is to be increased to $30,000,000 for improvements and extensions.

"Eddie" Tate confessed he robbed Peoria safe of scrip forged by Newton C. Dougherty; got $4,800 for job.

Senator Beveridge, at national convention of charities and corrections, declares American citizenship is endangered by the child labor evil.

President Falliéres, of France, is exceedingly thrifty. He spends as little as possible of his liberal allowance of $600,000 per annum

T. P. Gore, nominated for the United States senate by the Democrats of Oklahoma, though blind from his boyhood, is a power in politics.

The deliberations of the federal commission which is to decide whether or not the pig industry is to be suppressed are watched with much interest.

Henry Watterson, in commencement address, says the south is the true friend of the negro, and points out the great progress made by the race.

It is proposed to hold an international exhibition of commerce at Shanghai about the end of 1908. The China association are the promoters.

Mrs. Steve Adams, a spectator at the trial of William D. Haywood at Boise, Idaho, only giggles when Harry Orchard tells of her assistance in a murder plot.

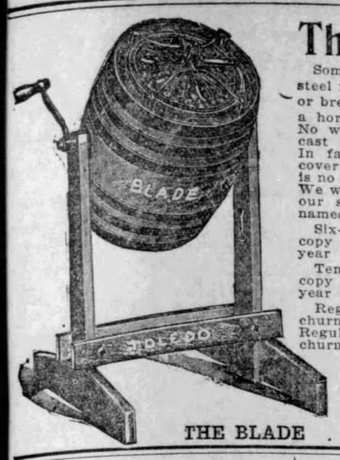
A. R. Whaley, selected as general manager of the New York Central & Hudson River railroad, was a freight brakeman on the Providence & Worcester road in 1887.

Postoffice and telegraph records are produced at the trial of William D. Haywood in Boise to show that Harry Orchard received money as he claimed in his confession.

William E. Curtis says the plans of the land grabbers to discredit President Roosevelt's policies at the Denver land convention will be thwarted by friends of the administration.

James J. Hill, in New York, says that the credit of the railways is gone, that their facilities are overtaxed and that the government must help them to raise money for improvements.

Prosecution weaves strong web around Mrs. Kaufmann in trial at Flandreau, S. D., charged with murder of her servant girl, but defense claims death and wounds were ca



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Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist Closed at Left Side of Front and With High or Square Neck—Paris Pattern No. 1948—All Seams Allowed.

With the closing on the left side of the front, this pretty shirtwaist might deceive even the initiated, for a simulated closing is made on the other side, and it would be difficult to tell where the opening really is. This is an especially desirable style for the hot

1948

weather and will be very popular this summer.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the shirtwaist needs 4¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3½ yards 27 inches wide, or 2⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, ¾ yard of linen 36 inches wide for the collar. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Three Piece Skirt, with Long Sweep and Having Flounce in Tunic Style.—Paris Pattern No. 1966.—All Seams Allowed.

For a separate skirt where a train is desired this model presents especially desirable characteristics. It is an ad-

1966

mirable model for peau de soie, crepe de chine, liberty satin, messaline taffetas, or any of the summer silks.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—22 to 32 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt needs 9¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 5¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 4½ yards 42 inches wide, or 3¾ yards 54 inches wide; 3¾ yards of insertion to trim. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Jumper, Closed at Back.—Paris Pattern No. 1934.—All Seams Allowed.

The newest form of the jumper is

1934

shown in this pretty model of coral-pink liberty satin with embroidery in self-color. The front is prettily decorated with a spray of roses on the bust, the garment being cut away below this trimming to reveal the guimpe. This would be an excellent model for making a jumper of allover embroidery.

The pattern is in 7 sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the jumper requires 1¾ yards of material 20 inches wide, or 1 yard 36 inches wide, or ⅞ yard 42 inches wide. Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Low Necked Tucked Dressing Sack.—Paris Pattern No. 1952.—All Seams Allowed.

This new model for a dressing sack in pink batiste with ecru Valenciennes lace, is dressy enough for a tea jacket. It may be confined at the waist with a ribbon, or hang free. Made in China silk, either flowered or plain, or in

1952

challis, it would be appropriate, or in any of the thin white materials.

The pattern is in four sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the sack requires 2¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 1½ yards 42 inches wide. If sleeve ruffle is made of the same material, 1¼ yards 20 inches wide, or ⅝ yard 36 inches wide, or ⅝ yard 42 inches wide, extra, will be needed. As illustrated, 2 yards of wide ribbon, 2 yards of narrow ribbon, 20¼ yards of insertion and 7½ yards of edging.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Childs' Guimpe.—Paris Pattern No. 1947—All Seams Allowed.

So many of the summer frocks of little girls are made to wear with a guimpe, that a great supply of these necessary little underwaists is indispensable for neatness. As a general rule for making them, this model forms the best basis possible, and a wide lati-

tude in ornamentation will give the desirable variety.

The pattern is in four sizes—3 to 9 years. For a child of 5 years the guimpe needs 2 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1⅛ yards 36 inches wide; as illustrated, ½ yard of allover embroidery 18 inches wide for collar, wristbands and upper part of guimpe, and 1¼ yards of edging to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Pony Jacket, with Three-Quarter Length or Elbow Sleeves—Paris Pattern No. 1954.—All Seams Allowed.

The pony coat holds its own this season, because of its extreme becomingness to some figures. The little model of white braided linen has appliques of lavender linen in its decoration, very effectively introduced. This

is an excellent model for making separate jackets of black silk or lace.

The pattern is in 6 sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the jacket needs 3½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 27 inches wide, or 1¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

IS AGAINST DISABAMENT

Hague Conference Will Not Adopt Proposal.

Drago Doctrine, in a Modified Form, Has a Fair Chance of Success.

Washington, June 15.—The position of the various great powers as they enter The Hague congress today has now been made clear as a result of official exchanges, and the series of unofficial dispatches from the various capitals. This permits a practically exact forecast to be made of the course which the congress will adopt on important subjects to be considered.

Limitation of Armaments.

On the subject of limitation of armaments, which has created the greatest public discussion, the position of the powers is as follows:

Favorable to limitation: Great Britain, United States, Spain, Portugal, Norway and the South and Central American countries co-operating with the United States.

Opposed to limitation: Germany, Austria, Russia, whose position is definite and final; Italy, which favors limitation in principle, but is constrained by her position in the triple alliance to act with Germany and Austria; France, which regards limitation as chimerical and inexpedient, owing to the strength of German armament.

This shows that all great powers of continental Europe are opposed to the limitation of armaments, either directly or by reasons of expediency or alliance. The strength of the position, therefore, depends upon Great Britain and the United States, with the minor powers which each of them influences, namely, Spain, Portugal, Switzerland and other lesser powers of Europe, favorable to the English view, and the South and Central American states cooperating with the United States. On a vote the proposition of limiting armaments would probably obtain a numerical majority, mainly owing to the large voting strength of the combined Americas. A majority vote is not sufficient, however, as unanimity is essential to make such a proposition effective. It seems apparent, therefore, at the outset of the congress, that the project of limiting armaments is not likely to be adopted in any definite or final form, although discussion may bring educational and moral progress on the subject.

The attitude of Japan, the only remaining great power, is somewhat indefinite as to limitation of armaments. The joint alliance with England will naturally incline Japan to co-operate with her ally. But sentiment in Japan is decidedly indifferent to the proposition, and Japanese policy tends towards increase, instead of limitation of her armament.

Extension of Arbitration.

The position of the powers is more generally favorable to extending the scope of arbitration. Russia, France and Italy, which are opposed or indifferently favorable to extending arbitration. This places three of the great continental powers of Europe in cooperation with Great Britain and the United States on the arbitration question, while the minor powers of Europe and of South and Central America also favor enlarged powers of arbitration.

The position of Germany and Austria is not favorable to extending arbitration beyond the formula adopted at the last Hague conference, as it is maintained that further extension of arbitration will infringe on national sovereignty. This, however, has not developed into a strong opposition to arbitration.

In a vote for the extension of arbitration it will doubtless command a majority so large that some definite advance on this subject is to be expected.

Rules of Warfare.

The nations represented at The Hague are practically unanimous in favoring the revision of the rules observed in times of war. Russia and Japan will take an active part in the discussion of this revision, based on the experiences of the last war. The United States' propositions as to a declaration of war preceding hostilities, limiting the seizure of private property at sea, restricting contraband, etc., will get the active support of Germany and most of the other maritime powers. The British delegates will be opposed to some of these propositions. This is notably true as to limiting the seizure of private property at sea, as such limitation would diminish the effectiveness of the British navy in time of war. Russia, Germany and the United States will be practically united in favoring a definite list of articles to be treated as contraband during the time of war. There is similar unanimity in limiting the zone of submarine mines and excluding them from the great highways of ocean travel.

The Drago Doctrine.

While the Drago doctrine has no place on the official program, it is likely to come up at an opportune moment. All of the Americans, except possibly, Mexico, are practically united on the Drago doctrine, although they differ in details. The European powers have thus far withheld definite assurances. Not one of them, however, has announced outright opposition; some of them, notably Russia, has expressed a willingness to approve the plan if it is favorably received by other European powers. The chief opposition will come from the wealthy creditor nations of Europe. While the doctrine in its original form may not be approved, yet it is expected that the discussion will be useful in enlightening the European nations and possibl some declaration favorable to limiting the right of collecting debts by force will be enunciated.

The foregoing comprises all of the main subjects to be discussed. It is probable, however, that these important subjects will be delayed and encumbered by much detail and procedure, as the policy of international conferences is to hold the delicate and difficult propositions until the last.

Altogether the outlook for the congress is, first, unfavorable or indecisive action on limiting armaments; second, moderately favorable action on extending arbitration; third, favorable revision of rules of warfare; fourth, discussion and possibly conservative action on the Drago doctrine in a modified form.

NAVAL MILITIA STRENGTH

Total Is 5,097; Ohio Has 182 Officers.

Washington, June 15.—A table prepared by direction of Assistant Secretary Newberry, shows that the total strength of the naval militia organizations of the United States, according to returns of July 1 last, was 5,097, of whom 473 were officers and 4,624 enlisted men. Illinois leads the list with a total of 658 officers and men, while California has 452, Connecticut 222, District of Columbia 219, Louisiana 544, Maryland 237, Massachusetts 493, New Jersey 303, New York, 616, Ohio 182, Rhode Island 187, South Carolina 161, North Carolina 177, Minnesota 117 and Michigan 191.

BROWNSVILLE QUIZ OVER

Washington, June 15.—The investigation of the Brownsville affray by the senate committee on military affairs came to a close yesterday, when the committee adjourned until November 18. At that time the committee will decide whether it is necessary to go to Brownsville to continue the investigation on the scene of the affray. No attempt will be made to formulate a report until next session of congress.

Four witnesses were on the stand yesterday.

MORGAN PASSES AWAY

Nestor of the Senate Is Dead at Washington.

Spent Thirty Years in Upper House of Congress—Fought for Confederacy.

Washington, June 12.—United States Senator John Tyler Morgan, of Alabama, for thirty years a member of the upper house of congress, chairman of the senate committee on interoceanic canals and prominent as a brigadier general in the Confederate army, died at his home here last night. Senator Morgan had been in bad health for a number of years but had more or less regularly attended the sessions of congress. He suffered from angina pectoris, which was the cause of his death. He passed away at 11:15 o'clock. At the deathbed were his daughters, Miss Mary Morgan and Miss

JOHN T. MORGAN

Cornelia Morgan, both of this city, and his secretary, J. O. Jones.

Mr. Morgan attended to his congressional duties at his home here until about a week ago. Since that time he has been confined to his house and to his bed. He was able, however, to sit up for awhile yesterday and talk over some official matters with his secretary. He began failing during the evening, however, and the physicians were hurriedly summoned.

Mr. Morgan was a Democrat, and was born in Athens, Tenn., June 20, 1824. His home in Alabama was at Selma, where the funeral will take place, the body probably being taken from here Thursday. Mr. Morgan had held a number of important offices beside that of senator, including membership in the Hawaiian laws commission, and arbitrator on the Behring sea fisheries. His chief active interest in the senate in recent years had been in connection with the Isthmian canal question. He was a persistent advocate of the Nicaragua route, and made a number of notable speeches during his long but unsuccessful fight for the adoption of a Nicaraguan waterway. In the hearings on the canal question in committee and on the floor, Mr. Morgan took an active part despite his feeble strength.

Mr. Morgan was a familiar figure in this city, where he made his home for a long time at 315 John Marshall place.

CALLS FOR 30 MILLIONS

Secretary of Treasury Wants to Redeem Bonds.

Washington, June 13.—The secretary of the treasury has issued a call for the return to the treasury by July 10 next of $30,000,000 of government funds now on deposit in certain depositary banks throughout the country. The following is the text of the call:

"The outstanding residue of the 4 per cent. funding loan of 1907, which, on July 1, will amount to about $36,000,000, was called for redemption by the circular of April 2, 1907, and the bonds will mature and cease to bear interest July 2.

"To provide for the redemption of these bonds, the secretary of the treasury has called upon certain depositary banks throughout the country for return to the treasury of about $30,000,000 which they received as special deposits September 27, 1906, the money so called for to be deposited on or before July 10, next. As a considerable proportion of the four per cent. bonds maturing will have been presented for redemption by July 10, the surrender of these deposits at that date can be effected without causing any financial disturbance."

RULING ON HOMESTEADS

Second Entries Can Be Made With Full Proofs.

Washington, June 15.—The general land office, with the approval of the secretary of the interior, has issued a circular to the local land officers and the public generally relative to the matter of allowance of second homestead entries. The only general law under which second homestead entries may be allowed is that of April 28, 1904, which is only applicable to these parties who made and lost, forfeited or abandoned their entries prior to the date of the act, because of a honest mistake as to the character of the land or an unavoidable complication of personal or business affairs. Full instructions are given in the circular as to the proofs which must be submitted by these who believe themselves entitled to second homestead entries. The department holds that it is without authority to allow second entries to these who forfeited their entries subsequently to April 28, 1904, or to allow second homestead entry in any case where a valid, original entry was made in the absence of legislation expressly authorizing second homestead entries.

BLOODY WARS EXPECTED

Zelaya's "Union" Plan Fails to Please Washington.

Washington, June 15.—A sanguinary war—perhaps two wars or more, with as many revolutions added for good measure—is what the state department officials now expect to mark the summer of 1907 in Central America. They are much cast down over the sudden and unexpected failure of the joint efforts of the governments of Mexico and America to bring about a condition of permanent peace between the turbulent republics in Central America.

The exasperating feature of President Zelaya's message, according to the state department, was the way in which he sought to place upon America and Mexico the responsibility for the attack upon a friendly state by claiming that it was a necessary step in the execution of the plan for a union of the central America republics. As a matter of fact, as one of the officials pointed out, certainly the United States and probably Mexico would welcome a combination of the states into one republic under some capable executive, but it has never for an instant been contemplated that such a union should be brought about by force.

TOBACCO A NECESSITY.

Washington, June 15.—The government officially declares tobacco to be not a luxury but a necessity in a decision by the comptroller of the treasury yesterday afternoon. The question arose through a number of laborers employed for the construction of the Panama canal, who had been held in quarantine demanding tobacco during their "Theodore" at the Unfaithful church of Father," will be the subjects of the

BLACK, ITCHING SPOTS

All Over Face—Physician Called It Eczema in Its Worst Form—Cuticura Cured the Disease.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black splotches all over my face and a few on my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of suffering. I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of ——. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in its worst form. Their treatment did me no good. Finally I became despondent and decided to discontinue their services. My husband purchased a single set of Cuticura Remedies, which entirely stopped the breaking out. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every splotch was entirely gone. I have not felt a symptom of the eczema for three years. Mrs. Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala., Oct. 28, 1905."

TO KEEP TRACK OF WINE

French Government Comes to Relief of Growers.

Paris, June 14.—The government has secured the adoption of the chamber of deputies of the first clause of its bill intended to provide relief for the wine growers; it is announced that the disaffection of the troops had been exaggerated and it is established that the strike of the municipalities in support of the wine growers' demands involves at present only about 10 per cent of the affected area. These are the first hopeful signs of the authorities since the wine growers' movement began. After a debate in the chamber lasting four days the government carried by 310 to 261 votes the first clause of the bill against wine frauds, intended for the relief of the wine growers. The measure requires all growers to make annual declaration at the mayoralty of their commune of the acreage, cultivation and total quantity of wine produced and in stock and whether it is intended for sale or otherwise. The government is of the opinion that when in possession of this information it will be in a position to keep track of the wine, from the grower to the dealer and prevent watering or sugaring. It is now definitely established that the reports of the disaffection of the troops in the south of France have been exaggerated. Minor incidents arising from overindulgence in stimulants have been magnified into mutinies, but the worst cases have been that of the soldiers of the 100th regiment of infantry at Narbonne, department of Aude, who, resenting their confinement to barracks for five Sundays on account of the wine growers' manifestation, had a conflict with their non-commissioned officers June 10.

MONEY ORDER EXTENSION

More Postoffices to Be Allowed to Issue Them.

Washington, June 15.—Of the 64,000 postoffices in the country at any one of which registry business may be transacted, only 38,000 (inclusive of 4,000 stations) are authorized to do a money order business. While doubting the feasibility of extending money order facilities to all postoffices, Postmaster General Meyer, to meet as far as practicable the needs of the business public and promote its convenience in the transmission of money through the mails, today issued the following order:

"In furtherance of the aim of this department to promote public convenience, it has been decided to extend materially the advantages now offered by the postal money order system as a means of safely transmitting money through the mails by the establishment of money order service at many postoffices not now authorized to transact such business."

Postmaster General Meyer will recommend to the next congress that legislation be enacted providing for the introduction of postal notes for sums not exceeding $2.50, or perhaps $5, which may be issued without the filing of written application or the sending of an advice, and be obtainable, not only at all money order offices, but at many of the smaller postoffices where it may not be feasible to issue money orders.

IT LOOKS GOOD TO BRYCE

He Indorses Much-Discussed Oklahoma Constitution.

Lawton, Okla., June 17.—James Bryce, British ambassador, spent Sunday as the guest of the chamber of commerce, visiting Fort Sill, where he saw Chief Geronimo, of the Apaches, and Chief Quanah Parker, of the Comanches.

At Saulpa some one gave Mr. Bryce a copy of the proposed Oklahoma constitution. When asked later regarding the document, he said:

"I have read a copy of the constitution, but not an official copy. Judging from the copy I have read, it is a very good elementary law."

"Would you regard the constitution as too much in the nature of a legislative measure?" he was asked.

"Too much can never be put into a constitution," replied the ambassador.

BRIDGE HELPS THE CANAL

Game Causes Big Increase in Use of Cards.

Washington, June 17.—The American woman's devotion to "bridge" is going to help some toward the construction of the Isthmian canal.

It is estimated that by the end of the fiscal year which will be the thirtieth of this month, 25,000,000 packs of playing cards have been taken from the card factories for consumption, against 23,000,000 last year.

Each pack of playing cards pays a tax of 2 cents to the government and there is every indication that the income from that source will be $500,000, the amount that would accrue from the use of 25,000,000 packs.

Internal revenue officials have no knowledge of what caused the unusual increase, but most of them being married men, suspect bridge. They know that there is not as much poker playing as there was a few years ago, but they do know that their wives have become fascinated with the game of intensified whist, commonly called bridge.

COLONEL ASSASSINATED.

Sentence of Terrorists Carried Out on Kotlaroff.

St. Petersburg, June 14.—Colonel Kotlaroff, Deputy commandant of the port of St. Petersburg, was murdered this morning by a workman in the admiralty section of the city.

The colonel was recently sentenced to death by the revolutionary fighting organization because he recommended a reduction of the working force at the admiralty works. The assassin was captured, but he is believed to have had accomplices who escaped.

BANKHEAD FOR SENATOR

Governor of Alabama Appoints Successor to Morgan.

Birmingham, Ala., June 17.—Gov. Comer, who is in Birmingham this morning appointed former Congressman John H. Bankhead to the vacancy in the United States senate from Alabama caused by the death of Senator John T. Morgan, the appointment to hold until the legislature meets July 19. Col. Bankhead ran first in the Democratic primaries for alternate senator last August.

ONLY ONE BODY FOUND

No Trace of Ten Drowned Navy Men.

No Capes or Clothing of Other Men Found; Collision Theory Verified.

Norfolk, June 15.—A special from Old Point Comfort says:

"Only the body of Geo. W. Westphal, first-class fireman, who was found at his post of duty, was in the Minnesota's launch when she was raised to the surface this morning. There was no trace of any of the six midshipmen or the other four seamen who were said to have been on board the launch.

"Furthermore, no caps, capes or other articles of wearing apparel belonging to the midshipmen were to be found and there was nothing in the launch to indicate that the midshipmen were aboard when the boat went down. The launch looks to be badly wrecked, her hull and part of the framework which hold the canopy were stove in. The canvas canopy is so badly torn that it is impossible to tell where the flaps were fastened down at the time of the collission. There is no longer any doubt that the launch was run into and sunk by some other vessel. The condition of the boat completely silences all those who have believed that the launch foundered during a storm."

The telltale piece of hawser towing rope reported found by the divers who discovered the launch last night will be carefully held for comparison with the hawser of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk railroad barge which is reported to have passed through Hampton Roads about the time of the disaster.

The flags of all the vessels of the Atlantic fleet which remain in Hampton Roads have been placed at half-mast and there is much gloom in naval circles today.

BRYCE IS AMONG INDIANS

That Is, He's Visiting the Civilized Brand.

Tulsa, I. T., June 15.—The Honorable James Bryce, British ambassador, is spending today in this field, studying the oil industry. A reception will be tendered him by the people here.

Mr. Bryce has made a thorough study of the constitution of the new state, but declines to express an opinion regarding it. At Muskogee last night, following a day's trip to Vinita and Tahlequah, he said:

"The American people have shown ability for self-government greater than any people on earth."

At Tahlequah, the capital of the Cherokee nation, Mr. Bryce was especially impressed with the gallery of portraits of old chiefs, declaring that their faces were younger than those of any other race of men of similar age.

PULAJANISM IS NOW OVER

Island of Leyte Is Freed From the Bandits.

Manila, June 12.—Faustino Ablen, head chief of the Pulajanes on the island of Leyte, was wounded and captured yesterday by Lieut. Jones, with a detachment of eight infantry men and Philippine scouts. Underchiefs Tidarice, Rota and Lucia were also captured. The military and civil authorities declare that the capture of these chiefs ends the Pulajanism on the island.

For five months 14 columns of troops with scouts and constabulary have been campaigning around the hiding place of the Pulajanes. The wife and family of Ablen were captured May 25.

It will now be possible to remove troops from Leyte on which island the campaign against the Pulajanes was begun June 14, 1906.

The death of Otoy, head chief of the Pulajanes, on the island of Samar, April 26, has been reported by bandits captured yesterday afternoon by the Santa Rita constabulary.

NORWAY'S WOMEN TO VOTE

That Is, If They Pay a Certain Amount of Taxes.

Christiana, June 15.—The Norwegian parliament rejected, yesterday afternoon, by 73 to 47 votes the bill providing universal suffrage for women, but adopted by a vote of 96 to 25 a bill granting the franchise on the same conditions as in the case of municipal elections, namely, that women themselves, as their husbands, in order to be entitled to vote, must have paid taxes for a year.

The new law gives the suffrage to all women 25 years of age, taxed on an income enjoyed by herself or her husband of $113 in cities and $84 in the country. It created a total of 300,000 women voters. The reform is welcomed by the press.

The most prominent premoter of the women's movement has been Miss Nina Krog, president of the Woman's National council.

DISGRACE WAS TOO MUCH

Indiana Man Kills Himself Rather Than Testify.

Huntington, Ind., June 14.—When his name was called in court yesterday, Emery Mosher, aged thirty-three, failed to respond. A deputy sheriff sent out to find him reported that he had committed suicide by shooting himself. Mosher was to have been a witness in a case charging his father and sister, Nora, with murder, and rather than face the shame of the trial, took his own life.

The sister became hysterical on hearing the news and its effect is feared on her mother, who is of feeble mind.

D. A. Mosher, the father, and his daughter, Nora, were charged with the murder of the latter's infant daughter.

ANOTHER BODY IS FOUND

Sea Is Giving Up Ill-Fated Navy Dead.

Norfolk, Va., June 17.—A telephone report received by the Associated Press representative from Ocean View at 10:10 o'clock today says that the body of an unknown U. S. midshipman was found in the water early off Ocean View this morning.

The body found early off Ocean View this morning is probably not the same one reported by the captain of the steamer Washington at Fort Monroe this morning. Thimble Light is about four miles in a northeasterly direction from Fort Monroe on the same side of the bay while Ocean View is on the other side and quite a distance below.

PLUNGED INTO NIAGARA.

Freight Cars Fell Into the Rapids.

Niagara Falls, June 15.—Early today three freight cars broke from a Grand Trunk train of 14 cars, in the middle of the lower steel arch bridge, and plunged into the Niagara rapids, 250 feet below. In leaving the track they damaged both the upper and lower decks of the bridge to a considerable extent. When the cars struck the water they were not badly damaged, but the current of the rapids carried them to the whirlpool, where they were broken into pieces. A brakeman had a narrow escape.

CHINESE REBELS BEATEN

Troops Disperse Band Near Wei-Chow, Says Report.

Hong Kong, June 15.—Reports from Wei-Chou say that two regiments of Chinese troops recently engaged the insurgents at Patchetan, with the result that the latter were compelled to retreat across the East river and later were dispersed. The regular troops lost one officer and twenty soldiers killed and had a number of wounded.

HAYWOOD PAID SIMPKINS

Drafts Are Introduced Showing the Transactions.

Telegram From Steve Adams Asking for Money Is Also Put in Evidence.

Boise, June 15.—The seats outside the bar were not more than half filled when court opened this morning at 9 o'clock for the Haywood trial.

J. T. Pender, the detective from Ogden, who arrested Steve Adams in a fruit car at Ogden, was recalled. Senator Borah stated to the court that in the statement made by Orchard and the testimony of Pender upon the stand yesterday that Steve Adams sent a telegram to Haywood, thus linking Steve Adams as a co-conspirator with Haywood, the state had the right to introduce Pender's testimony as to his knowledge of the contents of the telegram. Judge Wood said he had no doubt as to the admissibility of the evidence, but ruled that the state must lay foundation to show that the original telegram had been destroyed. Senator Borah argued at some length and quoted authorities. Mr. Richardson argued that there was no possible rule of law under which the evidence could be introduced. For the sake of argument he admitted that Adams sent the telegram to Haywood when he was stranded and beating his way back to Denver from a mining camp in California, but maintained that this could not be strained to mean that a conspiracy existed between Steve Adams and Haywood.

The court admitted the testimony as a declaration from Steve Adams, whom the state sets up as a conspirator. The telegram read:

"W. D. Haywood, Denver:

"I am in trouble. Send we $75 at once. Steve Adams."

Pender was briefly cross-examined and left the stand.

J. C. Huston, assistant cashier of the First National bank of Denver, was called.

He said the Western Federation of Miners did business with his bank and identified Haywood's signature on five drafts which were marked for identification. The drafts were in favor of L. J. Simpkins and were purchased on the Mechanics' National bank, of New York; the Park National bank, of New York; the National Bank of Commerce, and the First National bank, of New York. All of the drafts except one were signed by Haywood as secretary and treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners. Another draft introduced was signed by James Kirwan, assistant secretary and treasurer. Richardson objected to the drafts because immaterial and had no connection with the murder of Steunenberg. He read from the face of the drafts.

After some argument, Judge Wood ruled that on the state showing the connection between Simpkins and the defendant he would admit the drafts as evidence. Twenty-one other drafts were introduced and the signatures identified. They were not introduced in evidence and were only marked for identification. The bundle of drafts was examined very closely by Haywood who conferred with Clarence Darrow on each one.

In cross-examination Houston said that thousands of drafts were sent out in the course of a year by Haywood, or in his absence by Kirwan, his assistant.

Major H. A. Naylor, of Victoria, Col., assistant secretary of the Mine Owners' association, was the next witness. At the time of the explosion in the Vindicator mine, Naylor was an officer in the National Guard of Colorado. He went into the mine shortly after the explosion.

Fragments of a pistol were identified by the witness. They are believed to be of the pistol with which Orchard said the mine in the sixth level was fired. Naylor found the fragments himself. They were offered in evidence, objected to and admitted.

Naylor also identified a piece of wire found wrapped around the guard rail, the lifting of which, Orchard said, pulled the trigger that fired the powder in the Vindicator mine. Under cross-examination Naylor said the National Guard was called out in September, 1903, during the Cripple Creek strike. He was in charge of a camp about a mile from the Vindicator and a detail was on duty near the shaft.

Richardson asked the witness if he knew anything of the detailing of four men to "shoot up" the tool shed of the Vindicator. In the course of his examination Richardson insinuated that the defense would try to show that the Vindicator owners were behind in the payment of their assessment to the Mine Owners' association and that the soldiers were employed to create disturbances and destroy property which the Mine Owners' association laid to the door of the Western Federation of Miners.

Naylor said he knew nothing of any arrears due from the Vindicator mine. He is now assistant secretary of the Mine Owners' association, but was not connected with that organization during the strike. The witness was asked if he did not have a decided animosity against members of the miners' union.

"I don't know that I have," replied Naylor.

"Were you with Major Tom McClelland when he said, 'To hell with the constitution?'"

"No, sir."

"Or Sherman Bell when he said, 'To hell with habeas corpus, we will give 'em postmortems?'"

"No, sir."

"But you heard of these statements?"

"Yes, sir."

Naylor declared he had nothing to do with the actual deportation of union miners from Cripple Creek, although he made many arrests, some of the miners so arrested being men of family.

Naylor said he succeeded Michael Conners as marshal of Victor, Colo.

"And you were appointed because of your well known hatred and animosity toward the Western Federation of Miners?" declared Richardson.

"I don't know that I was."

Naylor was asked as to the character of various men who served under him as marshal, among them "Kid" Waters, "Jim" Warford, "Jack" Bowman

A UNIVERSAL FOOD

Following Nature's Footsteps.

"I have a boy two years old, weighing forty pounds and in perfect health who has been raised on Grape-Nuts and milk.

"This is an ideal food and evidently furnishes the elements necessary for a baby as well as for adults. We have used the Grape-Nuts in large quantities and greatly to our advantage."

One advantage about Grape-Nuts Food is that it is pre-digested in the process of manufacture; that is, the starch contained in the wheat and barley is transformed into grape-sugar by exactly the same method as this process is carried out in the human body, that is, by the use of moisture and long exposure to moderate warmth, which grows the diastase in the grains and makes the remarkable change from starch to grape-sugar. Therefore, the most delicate stomach can handle Grape-Nuts and the food is quickly absorbed into the blood and tissue, certain parts of it going directly to building and nourishing the brain and nerve centers. "There's a Reason."

Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

RETIRED BUSINESS MAN, middle-aged, wealthy, wishes to correspond. Not looking for more money. Just a good woman. Box 94, Elgin, Ill.

and others—questions as to whether or not these men were known as professional "gun men" were ruled out by Judge Wood.

Attorney Richardson developed the fact, however, that Warford is now in the penitentiary. Naylor denied ever having known "Tom" Hogan or Harry Orchard.

TALL SHAFT TO M'KINLEY

Obelisk at Buffalo to Be Dedicated in September.

Eight-six Feet of Pure White Marble Commemorates Martyred President.

Buffalo, June 17.—The obelisk erected here by the state of New York and the city of Buffalo in memory of the late President McKinley, who met his death while a visitor to Buffalo, will be dedicated in the first week of September. The exact date has not been decided upon, as the monument commission is governed to some extent by the wishes of President Roosevelt, Governor Hughes and other prominent men who will be invited to attend the dedicatory ceremonies. It is planned to hold a week's festival beginning September 1. A fund of $50,000 is being raised by popular subscription to defray the expenses of the festival and to provide for the entertainment of former residents of this city, who are invited to visit their old homes during that week.

The obelisk is a pure white marble shaft eighty-six feet in height. With a base of six feet, it tapers very gradually to the top, where it is four and one-half feet square. The obelisk rests upon a pedestal fourteen feet high, the base of whic his twelve feet above the street level. On two sides of the pedestal are inscribed the record of William McKinley as a soldier and a statesman. On the north side is the following:

"William McKinley, died in Buffalo, September 14, 1901, the victim of a treacherous assassin who shot the President as he was extending to him the hand of friendship."

Facing east, west, north and south from the angles of the pedestal are four sleeping lions in marble and of heroic size. They are the work of Philnister Proctor, the New York sculptor.

Flanking the sides of the four bases which support the marble lions are a series of fountains which will be fed with water from gargoyles located close to the four corners of the pedestal of the obelisk. Surrounding the whole is a broad circular promenade with mosaic floor and embellished with balustrades and massive balusters connected with heavy chains. The approaches are flights of stone steps which pierce the parapet at four points. Beyond the parapet leading to the street level are concrete walks, while between these will be grassy plots and flower beds.

TO SUE GOULD FOR GEMS

Tiffany and Company Decide to Bring Action.

New York, June 13.—Another turn was given to the litigation of Howard Gould and his wife last night, when it was announced that Tiffany & Co. would bring suit against the millionaire for $80,000 for jewelry purchased by Mrs. Kathryn Clemens Gould since their separation. Mr. Gould, who has refused to pay the bill, says he is not responsible for the debt. A friend said Gould and his legal adviser have found that the law holds a husband responsible for the debts of his wife only if such debts were contracted for necessaries.

"Tiffany & Co. have not insisted on the immediate settlement of the bills," Mr. Gould's friend said. "So it probably will be some time before this phase of the case comes to trial. It probably will wait until after the separation suit is over and the amount of alimony has been decided upon. We are sure that Tiffany & Co. will consent to wait for this."

It is said that the next legal move will be an application by counsel for Mrs. Gould for alimony while the suit is pending. It is expected this will cause a bitter fight.

PASTOR A COUNTERFEITER

Rev. Kaye of Chicago, Indicted by Federal Grand Jury.

Springfield, Ill., June 15.—A federal grand jury has returned an indictment against the Rev. James R. K. Kaye, formerly pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Lincoln, Ill., and now editor of the Home Herald, published at Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago, where he now lives, charging him with manufacturing counterfeit money. Moulds for the manufacture of counterfeit dimes, quarters, half dollars and dollars were found in the basement of the house which Rev. Kaye occupied while pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Lincoln. When arrested he confessed to making the moulds, but explained that he was only experimenting with them to see if he could manufacture medals to be presented to the children of the Sunday school as rewards for getting new pupils.

ANGLIA STRUCK A ROCK

Made Port and Landed 500 Passengers Safely.

Holyhead, June 15.—The Irish express steamer Anglia, with more than 500 passengers on board, struck a submerged rock in a thick fog this morning. The passengers were greatly alarmed, but the officers maintained order, distributed life belts and prepared the boats for lowering. After half an hour the Anglia succeeded in getting off under her own steam and the passengers were landed.

The Anglia's bows were stove in below the waterline, but her watertight compartments saved her.

HAILED THROUGH MELONS

Remarkable Storm Reported From Georgia Town.

Millen, Ga., June 15.—A terrific hail storm, the path of which was four miles wide and ten miles long, wrought havoc with growing crops in Jenkins county. The ten horse barn of E. Daniel was completely destroyed and a seven horse barn of the Daniel & Palmer Co. is practically a total loss. The hailstones killed grown chickens in many places and went entirely through watermelons.

JAIL FOR MAYOR SCHMITZ

Formal Application for Bail Denied by Court.

San Francisco, June 15.—Bail for Mayor Schmitz, convicted of extortion, was refused today by Judge Dunne, when formal application was made by the mayor's counsel. Sentence will be pronounced June 27.

RED CROSS.

London, June 14.—The delegates to the International Red Cross conference spent today's session in the discussion of papers on the peace work of the various societies, especially their struggles against tuberculosis. The conference passed a resolution fav

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.

I can trust Thee; Thou wilt never
Leave thy helpless child alone;
O may storm and sunshine ever
Bear me towards Thee, Holy One.

MONDAY.

It is almost always true that Providence smooths before us the path to any duty from the moment we enter it.

TUESDAY.

It is a god thing to be clever and smart, but better to be kind.

WEDNESDAY.

After all, it is not what is around us, but what is in us; not what we have, but what we are that makes us really happy.

THURSDAY.

The life that is in tune with God is keyed to the note of love.

FRIDAY.

You must have seen enough of life to understand that our improvement, honor and success depend on nothing so much as on force of purpose.

SATURDAY.

Sometimes the storm is dark above,
Sometimes the rain is chilling;
And not a bird in all the tree
His merry note is trilling;
Yet in spite of dreary weather,
Sing my heart and I together:
"Clouds may hide the radiant skies,
Yet the sunshine never dies!"

The Way of Calmness

We make a mistake every time we act out feelings which do not represent our best selves and sometimes do injury to others.

This is a thought to hold in mind when things are going wrong and we are nervous and irritable, especially when we are called upon to face an unpleasant experience. It is then that we should move with great care and try to think twice before we speak.

The way of calmness is one which should be assiduously cultivated for use in everyday affairs. When the annoyances of the home have been such as to upset our feelings, it is then we may be sure we are not at our best, and if at such times the children have done wrong, if we cannot administer correction without a show of temper, we should either defer the correction or let the fault go unnoticed.

No woman can be at her best all the time. The most even-tempered may be ruffled occasionally, and the most cheerful natures have "blue" moments. The mind and heart are affected by the experiences of daily living, just as the body is affected by changes in temperature, and until the mind can be brought back to its normal condition it is better to keep silent than to talk.

A sleepless night is a bad preparation with which to meet the day's requirements. Neither the mind nor the body has rested, and both are in a state of disturbance which causes mountains to be made out of molehills and the impatient word to be spoken. One who is suffering bodily ills finds it much harder to be pleasant than the one who scarcely knows the meaning of an ache or pain, and we are certainly not at our best under such conditions.

It is not possible to prevent unpleasant circumstances having some effect upon our feelings, but it is possible to refrain from speaking or acting until better feelings come. The best and easiest way to keep other people good-natured is to keep good-natured ourselves, if it can possibly be managed. If not, why there is always the silence which is golden.

Most of us contrive to control our feelings when there is something personal at stake, or we wish to make a good impression. Many annoying things may come into the life of a good housewife, but there is not much danger of her showing it if she is receiving visitors. The day in the home may be trying, but the woman who can, despite this, control her feelings and be agreeable to a visitor should be able to assume an equally agreeable manner to her family.

We cannot always be at our best, but when our feelings are ruffled, it is our duty to keep them under control, and to be especially careful at such times in our treatment of others. And, after all, the secret of right living is self-control—the quality which is so essential to have and so difficult to acquire.

Rugs and Softwood Floors

In the Cozy Corner of May 25, there was a letter about rag rugs and curtains, and to supplement this article the editor thinks it a good idea to publish these suggestions regarding the making over of old softwood floors, so that rugs may be used upon them without going to great expense. The article appeared in a recent issue of Country Life in America, and, in part, is this:

Country housewives are adopting the large rugs in place of carpets with as much enthusiasm as their city sisters. Certainly the loosely laid rug with its border of polished wood is much more sanitary than the carpet which comes only close enough to the wall to leave space for dust and mustiness. The ease with which the floors are cleared for frequent cleaning needs no mention. The discouragement offered to moths and carpet bugs is an even stronger argument in favor of the rug, and would carry the point where other considerations might fail.

In the houses built many years ago the softwood floors predominate, and to the mistress of such a home the question of what to do with the old floors is a vital one. In many cases the boards are of wide, unmatched wood, leaving gaping cracks, and possibly knot-holes, to discourage her. Of course the question would be simplified by covering them with the hardwood filling—a superior sort of linoleum closely resembling hardwood which when laid forms a very good substitute for a hardwood floor. To many, however, its price is prohibitory, and to the housewife of very limited means, who has little to spend for floor finishing, I would suggest that she may treat her floors herself with very satisfactory results, and at small expense.

To begin, then, let her clear the rooms and take up the old carpets. If there are two or three wornout ingrains among them she can have these made into a pretty rug for one of the rooms at about a third of the expense of a new rug. Rip and wash them, then cut into strips about three inches wide, fringing each side slightly; sew the strips together at the ends and wind in balls. Decide on a color scheme for the end borders and wind these colors by themselves, preparing a larger quantity of "hit-and-miss" for the center of the rug. Send them away to the carpet weaver, and by the time your floors are ready you will have them back in the form of a thick, durable rug whose soft coloring and mossy effect cannot fail to please you.

When it comes to putting the floor in order, if the boards are warped and uneven you may have to call on the man of the house for assistance. This may mean a nail here and there, or even the application of a plane to uneven surfaces, followed by sandpaper, but the improvement in results is well worth the effort. If there are cracks and knotholes these must be filled before going further. Of course, crack filler can be purchased, but a practically indestructible compound can be made at home at a cost of not more than twenty cents—half that if only one room is to be done. Into three quarts of hot water throw torn newspapers enough to absorb it all, and let soak until soft and pulpy. Mix half a pound each of flour and alum (powdered) and stir in, cooking all until thick as putty, then press into the cracks. Half the quantity given is more than enough for a single room. This filling will harden, and will not chip and sweep out as will putty, etc. (This is not a theory, but has been tested by the writer).

If the floor boards are sound and show a pleasing grain, one of the prepared turpentine stains will finish the floor attractively. If the floor is very old, however, the use of thin stains which permit the grain to show will be impracticable, and the next best thing is the colored varnish, which comes in many shades. With this a good wood filler (shellac) is indispensable. Purchase a good brush, not too large, and apply the liquid to one board at a time, finishing its entire length before beginning another. Do not "cut" a board, that is, stop work and begin again after the first is dry, for the seam will show. This applies even more strongly to the application of the varnish stain, or paint. Do not have the stuff too thick, and brush out well.

Let me persuade you to buy the best varnish; economy here will be extravagance in the end.

The final application of varnish dry, you will be ready to lay your rugs, when, if the color scheme has been carefully carried out, and the work neatly done, you will be pleased that so artistic a result could be obtained with the expenditure of so little money.

The editor wishes to add that the oldtime braided and hooked rugs are again in fashion.

The Cozy Corner

HELP-ONE-ANOTHER CORNER.

We shall be glad to hear from any one who has a puzzling question about home matters, or almost anything else, to ask, and from those who can answer any of the questions. As it is a newspaper rule not to publish any letter or article to which the writer's real name is not attached, while the real name will not be published, unless so desired, be sure to place your true signature at the end of your letter, in addition to the pen name for publication.

Address letters to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., writing in the lower left hand corner of the envelope, "The Cozy Corner."

AN INGENIOUS WOMAN.

Evidently some one got things mixed in a recent article concerning housekeeping expenses. However, the mistakes brought this good letter, which we will let speak for itself.

Behold—the blow has fallen! Delivered by a bludgeon, wielded by the hand of "N. M. G." And so you laughed aloud, did you, at the feat of an economizer providing wholesome meals for three from the small stipend of twelve dollars a week? Well, I did not, and I am rather afraid that my smile was a complete failure when I read twelve dollars a week, instead of that amount per month; but, as I am aware there are places and times when the cost might equal that much, for some individuals, I have not attempted to correct the mistake before. I am thankful, however, that the suspense is over, for I have lived in weekly expectation of something of the kind long enough, and I feel just like thanking "N. M. G." personally.

For the benefit of the members of the Cozy Corner, I will describe the improvements I have made in my attic. I secured, from various sources, pieces of joist and lumber which I nailed to the rafters near the peak of the attic roof as a foundation for the ceiling. Then, by sewing together old skirts and pieces of sheets, I managed to provide sufficient material to tack from one joist to the next, overhead. I accomplished this by tacking one end firmly to the gable and then fastening the cloth to each joist, successively. After having tacked it in this manner, I went over it again, tacking on narrow strips of stout cloth all around the outside edges, and across on the joists.

Then I built a partition through the center and another through the center of one of the rooms thus formed. The partitions were of materials taken from dry goods boxes, which I secured from the various stores. These, of course, had to be fastened to a framework of joists, placed in an upright position. I now had quite a substantial foundation, and, proceeding with my operations, I went over the whole of it with a damp broom in order to remove every particle of dust. After this I paper it with old newspapers and then with wallpaper.

For the ceiling I chose a very light sidewall paper, with a pattern of thickly spangled leaves and blossoms, forming a continuous scroll. This paper may be put on without matching, and answered nicely for papering around the rafters. The side walls are in drab with flowers and leaves as near the shade of those in the ceiling as it was possible to get. The cost was four cents per double roll for ceiling and seven for side wall, the border costing something like one-half cent per yard.

The floor covering is of home made rag carpeting. The material being prepared by my own hands, was not very expensive. This gives me two extra bed rooms that may be used for the men or boys of the family, or, as it sometimes happens, the young ladies like these rooms because of their rustic appearance. In any case, they do not come amiss.—Lillian C. Benton.

A sketch of these attic rooms was enclosed in the letter of description. We are glad to use it as an illustration.—Ed.

A GLIMPSE OF THE ATTIC ROOM.

FOR "ILLINOIS IGNORAMUS."

We have had three responses to the inquiry sent in by "Illinois Ignoramus" for the poem desired by her father. Copies of the poem were sent by Merit Parshall, "Catskill Mountain Maid" and "Buckeye Boy." For their promptness the editor wishes to express her appreciation.

"Buckeye Boy" accompanies his copy of the poem with a few lines of explanation in which he says the verses in question are Alexander Pope's Ode on Solitude, which is sometimes called Contentment. The poem was written when its author was but twelve years of age, and is this:

Happy the man whose wish and care
A few paternal acres bound,
Content to breathe his native air
In his own ground.

Whose herds with milk, whose fields with bread,
Whose flocks supply him with attire,
Whose trees in summer yield him shade,
In winter, fire.

Blest, who can unconcern'dly find
Hours, days and years slide soft away
In health of body, peace of mind,
Quiet by day.

Sound sleep by night; study and ease
Together mixed; sweet recreation
And innocence, which most does please
With meditation.

Thus let me live, unseen, unknown,
Thus unlamented let me die;
Steal from the world, and not a stone
Tell where I lie.

TRANSMIGRATION OF SOULS.

As Sarah B. Hamilton says, "truly we live and learn, if we will." I cannot refrain from writing in answer to her letter concerning the one on the transmigration of souls. I have not read the letter, but if Mrs. Hamilton will turn to Genesis 2:7, she will find it does not say, or necessarily imply that God breathed a soul, or put a soul into man after he was formed. It does say man was formed of the dust of the ground, and God breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul. Notice, he became a living soul after having been formed and having the breath of life breathed into his nostrils. It was the union of the two which made the soul.

Now, if she will turn to Eccl. 12:7, she will see that at death the spirit returns to God who gave it, and the body to dust. First Thess. 5:23 shows that man is made up of three parts: body, soul and spirit. And Eze. 18:4 says, "the soul that sinneth it shall die."

If these facts are believed as they are stated it will suggest many thoughts as to what is necessary before a soul can have immortality, and will kill the idea of an animal's having a soul which can pass from one condition to a higher or a lower one. But my letter is already long, so I'll close, hoping you will allow me to come again. I, too, have enjoyed many of the good things in the household department.—Nola Gibson.

Mrs. Hamilton's comments were occasioned by an inquiry regarding the natives of southeastern Asia that believe in the passing of souls into the bodies of animals after death. The query was kindly answered by one of our readers with an explanation of Brahmanism. In no instance was there an expression of any such belief. However, we are glad to have your letter, and trust you will come again.—Ed.

WILL SOMEONE EXPLAIN?

Last fall I attended a Methodist quarterly meeting. At the beginning of the service they passed bread and water. What does that signify? I want to know very much. I understand about the bread and wine they partook of after the sermon, but I do not know the meaning of the bread and water.—Worker.

"WORKER."

Egotist is pronounced e-go-tist, with the accent on the last syllable. In sound it rhymes with list, the i having the sound of the i in missed, kissed, etc.

A CENTENARIAN OF KANSAS

Clay Center, Kansas, has the honor of being the residence of a dear, old lady who, a few months ago passed her hundredth birthday. Her name is Mrs. Laura Goff Smith. She was born March 29, 1807, in Franklin county, near Richford, Vermont. Physically strong, and with her mental faculties unimpaired, she is a lady of the old school, who talks in a most interesting way of her long life recollections. She takes pride in her great age, her heroic ancestry, the possession of good health, and her wonderful memory. She has lived in four states, Vermont, Ohio, Iowa and Kansas. When asked which state she likes best, she hesitates a little, and then says "I have seen the most sunshine in Kansas."

Mrs. Smith was a bride at the age of fifteen years. She has been the mother of eight children, but one of whom is living. This is Mrs. M. E. Riley, with whom Mrs. Smith makes her home. She has ten grandchildren, fourteen great-grandchildren, and six great-great-grandchildren, all living in different states.

Her grandfather, Hezekiah Goff, served with Washington at Valley Forge and through the seven years of the revolution. He served also, in the war of 1812, coming out at the age of sixty, still strong and robust. He lived to be 96 years old.

Mrs. Smith's father was a man of high standing. He served his country in the Vermont legislature, and in this connection, his daughter tells an amusing story about herself.

When her father returned from the legislature, he brought with him two books, one of which was a Methodist hymnal. Mrs. Smith chose this, and from it learned many hymns which she has never forgotten. One time, when she had committed some childish fault, for which she was punished, she took her hymnbook and went to the woodshed, not to pout, but to sing as loud as she could these lines:

"Through tribulations deep, the way to glory is;
This stormy course I'll keep, o'er these tempestuous seas,
By winds and waves I'm tossed and driven,
Freighted with grace and bound for Heaven."

Mrs. Smith has a remarkable memory. Through her long life her favorite volume has been the Bible, and she recites its complete books without hesitation. She repeats the letters of the alphabet out of their regular order, a feat taught her when she was about eight years old. She also recites many long poems with much expression. Byron's The Assyrian Came Down Like a Wolf on the Fold, and Alexander Selkirk's Soliloquy, I Am Monarch of All I Survey, are two of her favorites. She belongs to the Methodist faith, though she says, "What is the difference about denomination, just so we fulfill God's promises and live as true Christians?" The secret of her years she explains thus: "I was diligent in business, fervent in spirit in serving the Lord, who has preserved me through many afflictions and sicknesses."

She has been a resident of Clay Center for twenty years, during which time her goodness and gentleness have so endeared her to the townspeople, that her hundredth birthday was made the occasion of a jubilee, which began in the morning and lasted until late in the evening. Mrs. Smith is a great lover of music, and music was the leading feature of the program. She was the recipient of many gifts and received many visitors, to whom she remarked: "You are seeing something I have never seen myself, and that is a person one hundred years old." During this birthday celebration she repeated the hymn, My Span of Life Will Soon Be O'er.

The photograph of Mrs. Smith which appears with this article, was taken on her hundredth birthday. The picture and story were furnished The Blade through the courtesy of Mrs. M. E. Mendell.

MRS. SMITH ON HER HUNDREDTH BIRTHDAY.

A FEW SUGGESTIONS FOR WOMEN

GIVE WHAT YOU CAN.

It was only a sunny smile,
And little it cost in giving,
But it scattered the night
Like morning light,
And made the day worth living.
Through life's dull warp a woof it wove
In shining colors of light and love,
And the angels smiled as they watched above,
Yet little it cost in giving.

It was only a kindly word,
And a word that was lightly spoken,
Yet not in vain,
For it stilled the pain
Of a heart that was nearly broken.
It strengthened a fate beset by fears,
And groping blindly through mists of tears
For light to brighten the coming years,
Although it was lightly spoken.

It was only a helping hand
And it seemed of little availing,
But its clasp was warm,
And it saved from harm
A brother whose strength was failing.
Its touch was tender as angels' wings,
And it rolled the stone from the hidden springs,
And pointed the way to higher things,
Though it seemed of little availing.

A smile, a word, or a touch,
And each is easily given,
Yet one may win
A soul from sin,
Or smooth the way to heaven.
A smile may lighten the falling heart,
A word may soften pain's keenest smart,
A touch may lead us from sin apart—
How easily each is given!

Overwork is always a waste of time; and, though it may not seem to be so at first, eventually the sad truth is always manifested. To cut off needed recreation, to curtail the hours of sleep, to postpone a holiday indefinitely, to refuse to take rest and ease and change, under the impression that thus time is saved, is always a short-sighted policy and often a fatal mistake. The time arrives when the poor, abused mind and body take their revenge and refuse to serve altogether, or do in so feeble a fashion as to show their deterioration.

In putting a ruffle on a sofa pillow be sure to allow plenty of fullness at the corners. Baste it carefully with the right side of the ruffle to the right side of the embroidered front; on top of this baste the other half of the pillow, right side in.

Sew in a seam an eighth of an inch deep around three sides, leaving a big enough space on the fourth side to turn the cover, and slip in the pillow.

When the cover is turned and pressed, the pillow should be put in, care being taken to work it down well to the corners. The real pressing, by the way, if an embroidered top is used, should be done before the back is basted on, leaving just a final "rub off" for afterward.

As embroidery must always be pressed on the wrong side, and preferably on some soft, thick substance, the iron should be slipped inside the cover. Be sure, first, that it is not hot enough to scorch.

After the pillow is in, the cover may have the open edges neatly blind stitched together, or they can be turned back, whipped to prevent fraying and fastened with small hooks and buttonhole loops.

A useful little contrivance to hang on a nursery wall, or in the family sewing or sitting room, is a hanging housewife, where thread, needles, pins, thimble, scissors are always handy for the many times a day a hasty stitch must be taken.

These useful little articles may be made very simple or they can readily be turned into artistic bits of decoration. In either case, they are not difficult of construction.

The foundation is cut from heavy cardboard, and consists of two pieces, about eight inches long and five and a half inches wide, cut in shield shape and pointed at the lower end. This can be covered with any kind of material one happens to have on hand, though linen or cotton goods are preferable, as they are less likely to catch dust. A gay, flowered cretonne makes a pretty covering, or if one is making the housewife for a gift, it can be of art linen, embroidered around the edges in a border, narrow floral border, or in a band of raised dots, in a contrasting color.

Paste the goods on each half of the foundation, being very careful to have it smooth and light. Let it become perfectly dry, then overcast the two halves together neatly and finish the edge with a narrow silk cord.

On the upper part of the shield tie two spools of thread or silk, one on each side. This can be done by putting holes through the foundations and running a heavy cord or ribbon in the spools and tying it through the holes on the back of the shield. This allows the spools to revolve easily as a thread is pulled.

The scissors are in the center between the two spools, and are slipped into two bands of elastic, which are sewed to the foundation.

About the center of the shield on the right hand a little needlebook is fixed. This may be merely a few pieces of pinked flannel, or it can be quite elaborate, with an embroidered stiff back covering folds of cashmere or flannel. On the left-hand side is a little pocket, about the same size as the needlebook, to hold buttons or possibly an extra spool or two. Underneath the point of the scissors is another elastic for the thimble, while across the center at the bottom is a fairly long pincushion.

Very effective pillow covers can be made for lounge or window-seat by buying inexpensive wash chintz and outlining parts of the pattern in coarse linen or mercerized floss. A blue and brown fleur-de-lis pattern, outlined in gold and yellow, was very effective done in this way. Endless variations will suggest themselves to the clever needlewoman.—A. N. S.

For the woman who does her own laundry work, a great saving of strength, time, temper and fabric may be found in the use of little scrubbing brushes for sale at all stores in the kitchen department.

Instead of rubbing wrist and neckbands of flannels and shirtbands, etc., on the washboard, try soaping the brush and brushing all badly soiled parts or spots. The brush goes into the fibers and cleanses quickly and thoroughly.

Before tacking down linoleum if you would have it smooth let it lie in place and be walked on for a few days before tacking it.

Orange peel, dried and grated, makes a fine yellow powder that is delicious flavoring for cakes and puddings.

It is said that lemons will keep fresh for weeks if placed in a bag of cornmeal; or keep in cold water, changing it once a week.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

Those people who cannot digest cod-liver oil will find a gill of raw cream taken at night very beneficial.

If you are hoarse, lemon juice squeezed onto soft sugar till it is like a syrup, and a few drops of glycerin added, relieves the hoarseness at once.

There is a variety of recipes for hot hands, but this one is the best: Place about a teaspoonful of alum in the water you wash your hands in. Afterward sprinkle with rice powder, which you can procure of any druggist.

Infants and young children with "sore throats" should be given occasional sips of a mixture of a teaspoonful of borax in a winglass of glycerin. The glycerin lubricates the throat, and borax is a first-class antiseptic for all throat conditions.

If you are troubled with insomnia try drinking a glass of hot milk after getting into bed; sip it very slowly and as hot as possible. Some people like a pinch of sugar or salt in it. Hot milk has a soothing effect on the nerves, and helps to induce sleep.

To prepare an egg for an invalid: Beat the yolk and white separately until extremely light, add a pinch of salt, pour into a china cup, which set into a saucepan of hot water, stirring constantly till scalded, but not cooked. When this is done slowly the egg just thickens slightly, but puffs up until the cup is almost filled with creamy custard. Set in the oven a moment and serve at once.

When the feet are tender and painful after long walking or standing, great relief can be obtained by bathing them in salt and water—a handful of salt to a gallon of water. Have the water as hot as can be comfortably borne; immerse the feet and throw the water up over the knees with the hands. When the water grows cool rub the feet and limbs with a dry towel.

To relieve a gumboil, a homely remedy is to take a thin strip of dried fig, dip it in milk, toast it, and then apply hot to the swollen gum. Relief is speedy.

To disperse freckles take one ounce of lemon juice, a quarter of a drachm of powdered borax, and half a drachm of sugar. Mix and let them stand in a glass for a few days. Then rub it on the hands and face occasionally.

M. G. R.

DO ALL THE GOOD YOU CAN IN ALL THE WAYS YOU CAN TO ALL THE PEOPLE YOU CAN
OBJECT-IMPROVEMENT. MENTAL, MORAL AND SOCIAL

So far we have had no responses from our list of questions, published at the head of the M. G. R. column for June 6. As before stated, the question proposition does not bar out letters of other kinds you may happen to feel like writing. For the benefit of those who omitted to "take notice" of the questions when they were printed, the list is repeated:

1. What is you favorite virtue?
2. What quality do you most admire in a woman?
3. What quality do you most admire in a man?
4. What is your weak point?

In answer to the question regarding the quotation, "the groves were God's first temples," Olive Branch is kind enough to send this:

The line is the opening sentence of A Forest Hymn, by William Cullen Bryant. It is a grand poem, and, as the title says, a "hymn" of praise to the Creator. I will copy a few lines from the first stanza:

"The groves were God's first temples.
Ere man learned
To hew the shaft, and lay the achitrave,
And spread the roof above them,—ere he framed
The lofty vault, to gather and roll back
The sound of anthems in the darkling wood,
Amid the cool and silence he knelt down
And offered to the Mightiest
Solemn thanks and supplication."

At the close of the stanza he says:

"Here, in the shadow of this aged wood,
Offer one hymn—thrice happy if it find
Acceptance in His ear."

It is beautiful and reverent throughout the poem. I think Bryant understood that language of nature of which he speaks in Thanatopsis.

I love the forest and trees and can fully appreciate the sentiment of the poet.

Olive Branch wishes we might often have quotations asked for in the M. G. R., and sends this one herself. Does anyone know who wrote it?

"Heaven's ebon vault,
Studded with stars unutterably bright,
Through which the moon's unclouded grandeur rolls,
Seems like a canopy which love has spread
To curtain her sleeping world."

Good day, M. G. R.'s: I just stepped in this rainy afternoon for a little chat, for I have learned by experience that where the M. G. R.'s are there are sunshine and cheerfulness. I know you are all enjoying the nice spring weather we are having. The flowers are in bloom and the little birds sing so sweetly. Before the window where I am sitting a large woodbine grows and a tiny humming bird is fluttering among the leaves. As I watch it I wonder how anyone can be so cruel as to take the carefree life from God's little creatures that they may use the lifeless body or lovely plumage to adorn the head of one of fashion's followers.

Recently I attended a Sunday school association and heard many good lectures by prominent speakers on Sunday school work. I am sure every Sunday school worker present must have been interested, and made a new resolve to strive more earnestly and patiently for this great cause.

On the subject of correspondence I think it the man's place to write first, then the lady may accept or refuse, as she chooses. I think it so bold and unladylike for the woman to write first, for there is nothing I admire more than modesty in woman.

Thank you, "Mollie from Michigan," for the compliment you bestowed on my "nom." I did not find it anywhere, I just made it.

"Violette Le Von," come often. I, too, am a country girl, and do enjoy your letters so much.

Oh, there is the sun shining out again. I must go. It will be milking time 'ere I reach home. So good-bye. —"Larlyn Leath."

Dear Miss Prudence and M. G. R.'s:—We take The Blade in our home, and I beg to be admitted to your charming circle. I read with interest the letter from Jake Pennemite, and as I view the letter, partially agree with him. But I am sure no self-respecting, sensible girl would ask for the address and correspondence of the opposite sex, without his special request for correspondence.

I wonder how many of the M. G. R.'s would enjoy a quiet walk with me in the woods, among wild flowers and singing birds? I am a country girl and a great lover of the farm. I would like to tell you of my quiet home, but my letter is getting too long this time.

Best wishes to the M. G. R.'s.

Delighted to have you join us. Come again soon. Miss Prudence.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—My parents have been subscribers for The Blade many years, and I have enjoyed reading the letters of this department as opportunity came in my busy life. It seems to me that interchange of thought helps us in our development more than most things. In reading a good article we are so apt to accept it as such, and then, perhaps, forget it. But if challenged to a discussion we bring out our own best latent ideas, in the process of formulating our thought in clear language for others. As I thoroughly believe in the M. G. R.'s, will you please admit me?

I have been interested and amused by the different ideas in regard to the feminine element taking the initiative in social matters. A girl may see or know of some young man with whom she thinks she would like to be acquainted. There are many, many people in this wide world who have an attraction for us. If there is any congeniality it will be mutual, will it not? Therefore if she should try to force further acquaintance and succeed, she would undoubtedly be disappointed, in most cases at least, and find the attraction but a visionary one after all, while if there is any real bond of sympathy between them, the man will realize it and make advances. I imagine our own will come to us some time, some how; and is it not worth waiting for?

Some one has said that all men, in their heart of hearts, even if unrecognized by themselves, think they can win any woman if they try. Many women, in their flirtations, or even in their natural coquetry, often play upon this feeling and make the man with whom they are talking feel that he holds a first place in their regards. Thus in many ways this innate egotism is fostered. If men but knew the true value of such flattery and how difficult it is to win a true woman's heart, some of these remarks about women, as if they were a tender vine, ready to cling to the first support offered, or even to reach out for one, would be impossible. Vines require much coaxing and strong inducements, sometimes, before they will twine in the desired direction, often refusing what seems a good stake, to accept some more remote and seemingly no better. Thus obedient to some law of its nature that we do not understand. In this respect, perhaps, woman's heart may be likened to the tender plant.

Is Oregon Bach trying to tease, or has he been unfortunate in his friendships?

A farmer's daughter, who dearly loves music.—Estelle.

LETTERS RECEIVED.

We are glad to receive letters from Naoma; Lou, from Pennsylvania; Farmer Boy; Black-Eyed Clara; Brown Eyes of West Virginia; Hoosere Puer Poet; Blue-Eyed Lassie; Violet; Salome, Indiana; A Jolly Spinster; Tot; Bookie and C. E. S.

Watch to see yourselves in print later on. Hoosere Puer Poeta and Bookie and two "old timers" come back to the circle. They are more than welcome.

From Erminie and Kentucky Dan we have letters to which the writers have failed to sign their real names. While only the pen name is for publication, Miss Prudence must know your real names, girls, before she can use your letters. If you want a badge, Erminie, enclose fifteen cents with your order, and address it to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio, placing M. G. R. in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope. There is always room for one more in the M. G. R.

A story from Olive Branch is a pleasure to be looked for in the near future. We have the story; all we are waiting for now is the space in which to put it. —Miss Prudence.

MAGIC OF NUMBERS.

Once upon a time, long, long ago, a knight went to consult a certain famous wizard. The interview had to do with an affair of the heart, but after the man of magic had foretold the most favorable issues, and concocted a love potion that was certain to help his cause, the conversation drifted to occult subjects generally.

"And art thou learned also in the magic of numbers?" asked the knight. "Show me but one sample of thy wit in these matters."

The old wizard took five blocks bearing numbers, and placed them on a shelf, apparently at random, so that they stood in the order, 41096. He then took in his hands an 8 and a 3, and held them together to form the number 83.

"Sir knight, tell me," said the wizard, "canst thou multiply one number into the other in thy mind?"

"Nay, of a truth," the good knight replied, "I should need to set out pen on the task with pen and scrip."

"Yet, mark ye how right easy a thing it is to a man learned in the lore of far Araby, who knoweth all the magic that is hid in the philosophy of numbers!"

The wizard simply placed the 3 next to the 4 on the shelf, and then at the other end. It will be found that this gives the answer quite correctly—3410968. Very curious, is it not? How many other two-figure multipliers can you find that will produce the same effect.

GUESSING THE NAME

'T was the prettiest spaniel that ever was seen,
For his coat was so silky, so long, and so clean,
His teeth were like pearls and his eyes were like jet,
(No wonder that Bess was so proud of her pet!)
As I lifted him into my lap to caress,
I asked, "What's the name of your dog?"
She said: "Guess!"

So I guessed it was "Jerry." If not, was it "Joe"?
But she smiled and then laughed as she answered: "Oh, no."
"Perhaps it is 'Charlie,' or, possibly, 'Ned'?
Then, maybe, it's 'Rover'?" She shook her fair head.
So I said, "It is 'Hero,' I'm sure; now confess,"
But it seems I was wrong. All she answered was: "Guess!"

Then I tried all the names that I ever had heard,
Altho' some when applied to a dog seemed absurd,
"Napoleon" met with a look of surprise;
At "Caesar" a twinkle came into her eyes.
Then I pleaded. "Do tell me." "Why, Auntie," said Bess,
"I have told you three times that the dog's name is 'Guess'!"

—From St. Nicholas.

Stories About Dogs

The dog, of all animals, becomes most attached to man, adapts himself to his master's habits, understands his wishes and waits on his commands, says a writer in The Circle magazine. The dog can be educated to decorous church attendance and to refined house and even table manners. Hawthorne said, "I humbly thank Providence for having invented dogs, and I regard with wondering pity the man who can lead a dogless life."

A gentleman once owned a dog named Wisdom. His character must have been studied before the name was bestowed, for his pet was so much afraid that he would be left at home when his master walked abroad that he was accustomed to securing his master's cap and cane and sleeping with them under his nose, well assured that these articles could not be taken without awakening him from his nap.

Another dog named Jerry was also accustomed to take a walk every evening with his master, who always used a cane. This the dog carried to him from the rack. One evening the master declined to take it, saying: "No, no, Jerry; it is raining." Whereupon the dog replaced the cane and brought an umbrella, which he offered with a whine of entreaty.

Dogs frequently show kindnesses to one another. On a very warm day a large dog, Tasso, was so overcome by the heat that a little dog, Gyp, found an old tin cup, filled it with water from a tub at the pump and brought it to his panting companion, who drank, wagged his tail thanks, and soon appeared much better.

A little dog, Jimmie, once found a half-starved dog shut up in a cellar. Jimmie regularly, for several days, carried part of his food to his imprisoned friend, pushing it through the iron bars of the window.

Dogs infrequently with great courtesy open screen door for cats. They sometimes obey orders, to the surprise of those who give them, as when a woman said, "Max, you ought to fill the woodbox," whereupon he at once proceeded to do so.

A story is told of a shepherd in Scotland who, in attempting to draw a rabbit from his hiding place in the crevice of a great boulder, pushed out the supports of the stone, which fell on his arm, holding it as in a vise. No help was near, and his agony was great. He called his faithful Scotch collies to him, and tried to make them understand that they must go for help. Home was six miles away, but the dogs soon returned with a rescuing party. The wife knew by the actions of the dogs and their return alone that something was wrong.

Lamartine said of his dogs: "They are my bodyguard and my friends. They read my thoughts and conduct themselves accordingly." When in exile he said: "Whenever a person is unhappy, God sends him a dog."

The botanist Gray was so devoted to his dogs, and they to him, that one of them died of joy on the doctor's return from a long journey, while another one mourned himself to death at the beginning of a separation.

"Prichard" was a favorite dog owned by Dumas. When Napoleon saw the animal, he wished to own him, and the dog's master consented, but the dog understand and set up such a piteous howl that the gift was withdrawn.

Travelers returned from Alaska say that the real value of a dog is not properly appreciated until comfort and even life itself, is found to depend upon his faithful service. Alaska dogs draw from 300 to 500 pounds and can carry a burden of forty to fifty pounds. They are wise enough not to become lame by allowing the snow to ball under their feet.

Often dogs have been known to risk their own lives to save that of the master. In early days when the plow was not so perfect an instrument as now, the dog made himself useful by running beside it to remove stalks and other rubbish.

A gentleman living at Oconee, Ill., was accustomed to allow his dog to travel with him. The animal thought his master had taken the train to Peoria one morning when he had not. The dog therefore took the next train to hunt for his master, but, not succeeding in finding him, at once returned home in the same manner.

Indeed, the nobility of the dog is seen in his capacity to understand creatures above him in a way, or a degree, no other animal does. One of the most interesting passages in the Odyssey is that where, upon Ulysses return no one recognizes him, changed as he was with age and toil and care, except his faithful dog.

It has been said of the dog that "he possesses beauty without vanity, strength without insolence, courage without ferocity, and all the virtues of man without any of his vices." Such an epitaph might truly be written of many a dog. Byron wrote of his favorite Newfoundland:

"To mark a friend's remains these stones arise
I never knew but one—and here he lies."

DISARMAMENT NOT TO BE DISCUSSED

Regret Expressed That Roosevelt Yielded the Initiative to Czar Nicholas.

The Hague, June 17.—Although the "pacificists" still insist that the question of the limitation of armaments must be raised in some form before the adjournment of the peace conference, the last chance of any government coming forward openly to propose the discussion disappeared with the knowledge that the government of the United States considered that the initiative belonged to Europe and not to America.

M. Nelidoff's depressing utterances at the opening of the conference, coupled with the unfortunate dissolution of the duma at the very moment the conference had assembled, have produced many expressions of regret that President Roosevelt yielded the initiative of the second conference to Emperor Nicholas. The correspondent of the Associated Press has heard dozens of delegates speculating on the difference in effect which would have been produced had the keynote been sounded by a country inspired by democratic tendencies. As matters now stand neither England nor any of her continental friends are ready to move lest the mere suggestion of debating the question of the limitation of armaments inject a spirit of discord which would endanger the useful work achievable and possibly break up the conference under circumstances which would postpone another conference indefinitely. Grimly, somewhat disconsolately, therefore, the preparations for the real work are proceeding.

FIRED TORPEDO AT ADMIRAL WIREN

Commander of Black Sea Fleet Nearly a Victim of Mutinous Attempt.

Sebastopol, June 17.—Rear Admiral Wiren, in command of the Black sea fleet, was cruising in a steam cutter yesterday while a torpedo boat, in command of Lieut. Ruzhek, was practicing firing "Whiteheads" in the spacious inner bay. When the admiral's cutter was at short range the torpedo boat suddenly changed her position and fired a blank Whitehead directly at the cutter, penetrating the latter's water tank. Only the promptitude of the crew in beaching the cutter saved the admiral.

Lieutenant Ruzhek explained that the Whitehead was fired accidentally, but he and three junior lieutenants, who were sullen and refused to salute the admiral, were degraded and, as the result of later evidence, arrested on the charge of attempting to sink the cutter.

TROOPS HOLD THE REINS

Revolt Expected to Be Speedily Checked.

"Masterly Piece of Gerrymandering" Is the Characterization Given to It.

St. Petersburg, June 17. — The chances of the proclamation of a general strike in answer to the government's coup d'etat are steadily lessening.

The question is now under discussion at a secret conference of the central committee of the Social Democrats, which is being held in Finland, but a strong current of opposition is known to prevail not only on the part of the moderate leaders, but also among the adherents of the radical majority. A fraction of the moderates urge that the government is now so strongly intrenched that a strike would be futile and only weaken the prestige of the party and involve the rank and file and the industrial proletariat generally in a series of reprisals and immense pecuniary loss. The conference, which is attended by all the members of the lower house who have not been arrested, probably will content itself with issuing a series of proclamations addressed to the peasantry, the army and navy and the workmen, accusing the government of violating faith with the country by altering the election law in defiance of the imperial pledges, and appealing to the masses to continue the fight to overthrow the existing regime.

The social revolutionists at a conference held last night declared against the proposed strike and appointed a committee to draft an address to the peasantry, the army and navy, and the workmen. The National Socialists and Group of Toil members also are contemplating the issuance of manifestoes to their constituents.

An imperial ukase issued yesterday afternoon proroguing the council of the empire until November 13. The lower house was dissolved eary yesterday morning.

The dissolution of the second duma was received throughout St. Petersburg with perfect tranquility, thanks to the precautionary measures, and in no place in Russia, so far as is known, were there any serious disturbances.

Demonstrations among St. Petersburg workmen are anticipated, but the authorities are not alarmed. They profess to be chiefly apprehensive over the possibility of rioting and racial excesses in Odessa and Kiev and other cities where party feeling runs high. An outbreak of agrarian disorders in several regions of the empire is anticipated later, when the peasantry learn of the dissolution, but a spirit of quiet confidence in the ability of the government to handle the situation prevails in administrative circles.

There is much talk of declaring a boycott on the new elections to the duma. The new election law is regarded as a masterly piece of gerrymandering, avowedly designed to reduce to a minimum the representation on the register of those classes of the population in which hostility to the government has been chiefly evident. It arbitrarily reduces the deputations from the four eastern provinces, Vyatka, Perm, Ufa and Orenburg, and the Siberian provinces, Tobolsk, Tomsky, Ukutsk and Yeniseisk, which returned Radical deputies to the preceding dumas, from 54 to 40. It decreases the Polish contingent from 36 to 12, the Caucasians from 29 to 10, of which only seven represent indigenous races, and completely disfranchises, until further reduces the radical population of several districts in Central Asia. On the other hand, it selects Pskov, Kiev City and other constituencies, returning conservatives in the last elections, for an increase, and provides for special representation for the conservative Russian population of Vilna and Kovna on the Polish frontier.

As a result of these various changes the new duma numbers 442 instead of 524. Of 24 towns formerly electing representatives directly to the duma, only seven, St. Petersburg, Moscow, Warsaw, Kiev, Lodz, Odessa and Riga, retain their direct representation. The electors in these cities are divided into two classes on a basis of property qualifications, each electing its own representatives, the idea being to assure the choice of at least half by richer and supposedly more conservative citizens.

COLLEGE GETS LARGE GIFT

Adelbert Has Conditional Donation of $125,000.

Cleveland, O., June 14.—A fund of $125,000 has been given to Adelbert college and the College for Women, of Western Reserve university, provided a sum of $375,000 is raised within one year.

The donor is supposed to be Andrew Carnegie, but the name of the giver has not been announced. The fund of $500,000 thus created is to be used as a sinking fund from which to increase the salaries of the teaching force of the undergraduate schools and to establish new chairs.

The two Cleveland colleges are practically the first in the country to thus recognize the necessity for increasing the salaries of instructors. The announcement of the gift was made at the alumni dinner in the gymnasium yesterday noon. Charles F. Thwing, president of the university, said yesterday that $250,000 of the $375,000 to be raised is already in sight.

DUMA'S END IS PROBABLE

Although Crisis Is Postponed for a Time.

House Asks for More Time to Consider Stolypin's Ultimatum.

St. Petersburg, June 15.—The second Russian parliament, the Associated Press is informed on ministerial authority, will be dissolved by an imperial edict which will be promulgated so soon as the lower house acts on Premier Stolypin's ultimatum. The possibility of the house granting the government's demand for the suspension of the fifty-five Social Democratic members who are charged with conspiring against the present regime is not being considered by either side.

The parliamentary committee, which has been examining the indictment of the fifty-five Social Democratic members charged with conspiring against the government, decided today that it was impossible to review all the evidence today and asked the house to give it until Monday to report. This was accepted by the house this evening, after long and excited debate against the energetic opposition of the right, and parliament adjourned until Monday.

M. Tezeretoli, Social Democrat, again attempted to bring on a discussion of the agrarian law and the law abolishing the death penalty, proposing an evening session in order to discuss "these important measures of state," but this also was rejected.

Before the decision of the government to demand the suspension of the 55 Social Democratic members of the house was made known the central committee of the Social Democratic party, in accordance with the decision of the congress recently held in London, issued a proclamation prohibiting members of the party from participating in highway robbery, now so frequent, and the local organization was ordered to take measures to prevent acts of terrorism and brigandage, and to dissolve the fighting organizations of the party.

The city has again assumed the appearance of an armed camp. The guard regiments last night left their summer camps at Krasnoye-Selo for St. Petersburg, and throughout the night detachments of infantry and cavalry have been arriving here. The garrison of St. Petersburg is now double its ordinary strength, the guard regiments having been replaced by regiments of the line when the former went into camp.

Long lines of transport wagons, with camp equipages, etc., trundled through the main streets all morning, interspersed with occasional detachment of cavalry and infantry marching to their quarters. Otherwise the center of the city bore its usual appearance, but the industrial sections literally bristled with troops. Every railroad station was occupied this morning by two companies of infantry and two squadrons of cavalry and armored military trains were in readiness, in view of the possibility of the outbreak of a railroad strike, and the reserve of all the regiments were confined to barracks. All the railroad stations were watched by secret police in order to prevent the escape of the Social Democratic deputies and revolutionary agitators, among whom a general exodus is expected to begin so soon as parliament is dissolved.

In spite of these alarming preparations, however, there is slight expectation among these reasonable elements of the population that serious disorders will follow the dissolution of parliament. Strikes in the factories and perhaps minor collisions in streets are anticipated, but the numbers of the troops are too great to permit of an armed outbreak.

DUMA'S FATE IN BALANCE

Stolypin Wants Social Democrats Expelled and Arrested

St. Peterdsburg, June 14.—Premier Stolypin today demanded that the lower house of parliament exclude from the house all members of the Social-Democratic faction, numbering 55, and sanction the arrest of sixteen of their leaders, including MM. Alexinsky, Tzeretelli, Dzhaparidze and Oze' on the charge of entering into a conspiracy to overthrow the government and establish a democratic republic. Continuing, the premier announced that unless the house immediately yielded, parliament would be dissolved.

The press and public galleries were cleared, the police and troops took possession of the entrances to the parliament building and the house went into secret session and debated the question raised by the premier.

It is considered almost certain that his demands will be rejected.

QUESTION NOT GRAVE ONE

Japs Decide Frisco Incidents Are Quite Trivial.

Tokio, June 15.—It has been learned that Foreign Minister Viscount Hayashi, at a conference on the American question, held yesterday by the elder statesmen and ministers, announced that the last incident reported in connection with the attacks upon Japanese residents in California was not grave enough to warrant diplomatic action. The views of both governments are fully in accord and the trust is expressed that the federal government at Washington will furnish a speedy solution of the question at issue.

OVER MORGAN'S TOGA

Lively Fight Is Precipitated in Alabama.

Man Nominated to Fill Vacancy May Not Secure It Because of Opposition.

Montgomery, Ala., June 13.—The death of Senator John T. Morgan brings the most complex political situation in years, in which the leaders of all factions of the Democratic party have part. By arrangement in the last primary John H. Bankhead, retiring congressman of the Sixth district, and former Governor Joseph A. Johnston, were nominated to fill any vacancy that might occur because of the death or incapacity of one or both of the old senators. The first vacancy was to go to Bankhead. This was in the nature of instructions to the governor in case of appointment.

The last state convention adopted a plank in opposition to this provision and to the effect that the appointment thus advised would be effective only until the next regular or adjourned session of the legislature, leaving the selection to that body without regard to the nominations. As the legislature will reassemble July 9 and as congress is not in session there are many who believe Governor Comer will make no appointment, holding that there is no obligation to do so where there is no necessity for filling the vacancy before the convening of the legislature.

The primary instructions plan was not to the liking of the governor and he may be expected to give it no more consideration than he feels he is bound to. In that case the fight may be wide open before the legislature and half a dozen men are expected to get into the race.

Besides Bankhead and Johnston, Stallings, Knox, Oates and Fitts received good votes and may regard these as indorsements in a sense, while Frank White and one or two other administration men may try to get in. There are some who believe also that Gov. Comer might allow his name to be considered in spite of the constitutional prohibition against a governor running.

At the senate primary last year Bankhead received 48,362 votes and Johnston 36,107 votes, entitling Bankhead to the first vacancy by appointment and Johnston to the second.

It is said to have been due to oversight on the part of the state Democratic committee which framed last year's primary that the Democrats of the legislature were not required to pledge themselves to support for election to the senate the alternate senators nominated at the primary. The governor was required to sign such a pledge as to appointments to fill senatorial vacancies.

FURNITURE SOLD BY FOOT

Sanderson Well Paid by State of Pennsylvania.

Plain Desks for Clerks Ran as High as $610 Apiece.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 15.—How John H. Sanderson, of Philadelphia, collected $5,000,000 from the state for furnishing and equipping the new capitol under his "per foot" and "per pound" contract with the board of public grounds and buildings, was told to the investigation commission yesterday afternoon in the report of the commission's auditors. The report says that elaborately trimmed desks for the heads of departments were charged at $368 each, while plain desks for clerks were billed as high as $610.20. Sanderson billed 83 sofas to the state at $18.40 "per foot," or $552.06 each. According to the report, the excess charges on the sofas was more than $50,000.

The overcharge on nine wardrobes for which the state paid $2,017.87 was more than 100 per cent. For 185 clothes trees Sanderson collected $6,854. The auditors report that they should not have cost more than $1,026.75.

The average charge for the clocks was $225.90 each for 208 clocks of seven different designs, although only two designs were furnished.

It was shown by the report that the contract price for carpet was altered from $2.25 to $3.25 "per foot" without authority from the board of public grounds and buildings, which had charge of the furnishings.

The report brought out these statements:

The painting as done by Sanderson cost the state $264,000 more than it would have cost if the contract had been awarded to John Gibson, the lowest bidder.

Mahogany on the walls cost $880,000. This should have been furnished by Geo. F. Payne & Co. under their original contract for the construction of the capitol.

No method was shown by which designed marble was measured and for which Sanderson was paid $213,000, at the rate of $18.40 "per foot."

Sanderson collected $876,066.40 for "designed" furniture, one invoice for $618,840.40 being paid for without affidavit as to correctness being required.

Sanderson collected $223,666.50 for 3,054 chairs under the "per foot" rule, an overcharge of $70.20 per chair, or $214,392.75 in the aggregate.

There was an overcharge of $46,179.30 on tables for which Sanderson collected $81,244. Sanderson collected from the state $545,136.80 for cabinet work, which had been furnished to him by a Wilmington concern for $86,073, it was alleged in the evidence.

PEACE MEETING IS OPEN

M. Nelidoff Starts Second Hague Conference.

The Hague, June 15.—M. Nelidoff opened the peace conference today by affirming that universal peace and disarmament were unattainable. The deliberate utterances of the Russian statesman, although pessimistic to that extent, were hopeful when later he said he believed that a better method for the judicial adjustment of disputes was possible, even though all conflicts between nations were no more avoidable than conflicts between individuals.

In the course of his address M. Nelidoff greatly pleased the American delegates by the high tributes which he paid to President Roosevelt and Andrew Carnegie, not mentioning any other countries or rulers.

The references to President Roosevelt in the speeches of both Dr. Van Tets Van Goudrain, the Netherlands foreign minister, and M. Nelidoff were greeted with rounds of applause. The whole ceremony lasted hardly twenty minutes when the conference adjourned until Wednesday.

Tea was served in the main hall and the committee rooms after the adjournment.

PROBING UMBRELLAS NOW

Federal Grand Jury Takes Up Promised Investigation.

Philadelphia, June 12.—After filing the papers in the case of the government against the so-called anthracite coal trust today, United States District Attorney Thompson presented to the grand jury evidence against a number of umbrella manufacturers who are alleged to have formed a combination in restraint of trade. The firms against whom the district attorney is seeking to find indictments are the National Umbrella Frame company and Samuel Evans & Co., of this city; the Newark Tube company and the Newark Rivet works, of New Jersey. A number of witnesses have been summoned to appear before the grand jury, among whom are representatives of many umbrella manufacturers in the east.

SCHMITZ FOUND GUILTY

Jury Convicts Fiddling Mayor on Extortion Charge.

San Francisco Executive Announces He Will Take Case to High Courts.

San Francisco, June 14.—Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz was last night found guilty of extorting money from keepers of French restaurants in this city. This is the first formal conviction in the anti-graft investigation.

The jury was out an hour and 35 minutes. They elected Charles E. Capp foreman and once proceeded to an informal, verbal ballot. This stood eleven for conviction, Juror Burns, a shoemaker, casting the dissenting vote. Then the twelve men began a discussion which lasted for nearly an hour. At the end of that time the first formal ballot was cast. It was written and was unanimous for conviction.

Even before Judge Dunne reached the synagogue, hurried thither by an auto, when the jury was ready to report, nearly a thousand men had gathered in Bush street and were clamoring at the doors. As Judge Dunne entered by a rear way the crowd surged into the building from the front.

When Foreman Capp said, "Guilty," the silence was broken in a hundred places at once. A long drawn "Ah," ran through the crowd. Then "good," cried a voice in a far corner, and "Good, good," echoed another spectator farther in front. Rudolph Spreckels, whose wealth made possible the whole bribe graft prosecution, was walking swiftly down the right aisle as the sentence fell from the foreman's lips. He sank into a near-by seat as though arrested by some sharp command.

All over the house people were jumping up now, and some of them turned to the strangers at their elbows and thrust out their hands in the enthusiasm of a long looked for moment, and said: "Shake."

Mayor Schmitz dictated the following statement to The Associated Press after the verdict:

"No matter what the decision of the jury, which was gotten under the most adverse circumstances, regarding myself, I still maintain and affirm that I am absolutely innocent of the crime charged and will fight the case to the last resort. As I said before my trial, I did not expect nor did I receive fair or even decent treatment at the hands of Judge Dunne and realizing his prejudice I made every effort to have the case transferred to any other judge in the state. I do not take this as a defeat, and the decision makes me all the more determined to seek and secure justice in another court."

Mayor Schmitz will appear before Judge Dunne today. His attorneys will ask for the legal period of ten days stay of proceedings before sentence is pronounced against the convicted official. The maximum penalty for the crime of extortion is five years imprisonment in the state prison. He is also due to the court in connection with the charges of bribing supervisors in aid of gas companies and the United Railways. The attorneys for the mayor will immediately apply for a new trial before the court and will also ask for a writ of probable cause. If the application of the attorneys is refused, Schmitz will apply to the district court of appeals for a new trial.

Semitz spent last night at his home in charge of a deputy sheriff. Today the district attorney's office will ask that he be confined in the city prison in accordance with the statutes.

HOFF CONQUERS CONSUMPTION

Home Treatment Advocated Instead of Banishment.

New York, June 18.—Instead of binding heavier burdens on the consumptive and sufferer from asthma by banishment to the west, it has been proven that the home treatment with the simplest medication brings about the best results.

The American Bureau is distributing gratuitously a valuable treatise on asthma and consumption which contains rules and regulations relative to diet, exercise, hygiene and medicinal treatment for the cure of these maladies. It also points out ways and means by which it may be safe to come in contact with the consumptive patient.

The establishment of the American Bureau is the result of the wonderful achievements of Prof. Hoff, of the faculty of the University of Vienna, whose success in the treatment of consumption, asthma and catarrh is little less than marvelous. His theories are to be promulgated in the hopes of stamping the Great White Plague from the continent.

The pith of this little book has been copied by local boards of health, and by addressing the American Bureau, No. 45 Third avenue, New York city, the book will be sent free to any sufferer from asthma or consumption.

CLASH BETWEEN COURTS

Missouri Railroads in War of Injunctions.

Kansas City, June 14.—Upon application of Attorney General Hadley, Circuit Court Judge Parks today issued orders upon the representatives here of 18 principal Missouri railroads, compelling them to obey the two-cent passenger rate and the maximum freight rate bills which went into effect last midnight. This brings the circuit court into conflict with the United States district court before which the railroads are suing for an injunction to prevent the state officials from enforcing these laws.

When the case of the railroads was called before Federal Judge McPherson today he ordered it postponed until tomorrow morning. The court said that in the meantime his order of yesterday restraining the state officials from enforcing the acts in question would continue in effect.

St. Louis, Mo., June 14.—Attorney General Hadley today filed application here, simultaneously with similar action in Kansas City, and secured injunctions against eighteen of the principal Missouri railroads compelling them to obey the two-cent rate law and maximum freight rate law, now in effect.

An effort was made to set a date for a hearing of the suits both in the federal and state courts, but without result and Judge McPherson said he would telephone Attorney General Hadley and try to arrange it. Meanwhile court was adjourned till afternoon. In the cases brought in the circuit court the railroads operating out of Kansas City are cited to appear and make reply on July 18.

ZELAYA DECLARES WAR

Has Sent Munitions to Aid General Alfara.

Washington, June 14.—What amounts to an actual declaration of war between Nicaragua and Salvador was contained in the reply of President Zelaya to an inquiry from Washington as to his connection with the recent attack and capture of Acajutla. The answer came to the state department today in the shape of the following cablegram from American Consul General Olivares at Managua, the Nicaraguan capital:

"I am officially informed that in accordance with the Central American Union plan President Zelaya has dispatched munitions of war and troops in aid of General Alfara, who is the Populist Unionist candidate for the presidency of Salvador.

"President Figueroa opposes the Union idea."

TAFT ILL IN ST. PAUL

Secretary of War Prostrated While on Trip.

Ptomaine Poisoning Attacked Him While He Was Inspecting Fort Snelling.

St. Paul, Minn., June 14.—Secretary Taft became suddenly ill at Fort Snelling this noon while witnessing the review of troops, and fell over. Medical aid was at once summoned and the secretary was at once brought to this city to the home of J. S. Hill on Virginia avenue. Ptomaine poisoning is suspected, as he was very sick at the stomach. The luncheon at the Country club was abandoned. Secretary Taft will not be present at the Y. M. C. A. cornerstone laying, and it is doubtful if he will be able to appear at the dinner to be given in his honor tonight. That, however, has not positively been decided.

OBEY THE FEDERAL COURT

Missouri Rate Reductions Are Not in Effect.

Kansas City, Mo., June 15.—Judge Smith McPherson, of the federal district court, will this afternoon hear the arguments of the state and the eighteen Missouri railroads involved in the actions concerning the enforcement of the two-cent passenger fare and the maximum freight rate acts. The first skirmish probably will come over the question of jurisdiction of the circuit state court, which yesterday ordered the roads to obey these laws, and of the federal court, which enjoined the railways at their request from complying with them.

In the meantime the railroads are obeying the edict of the federal court and continuing to do business under the old laws despite the fact that the new statutes went into effect yesterday. The arguments promise to be very lengthy. Each of the railroads will be represented by one or more counsel. Frank Hagerman, who brought the joint suit for all the complainants, is expected to make the principal argument for the railroads. He will be followed by Judge O. M. Spencer, for the Burlington, and L. F. Parker for the St. Louis & San Francisco road, and others.

Herbert S. Hadley, attorney general of Missouri, who arrived today from Jefferson City, will direct the case for the state, and will be assisted by John C. Kennish, assistant attorney general, and F. W. Lehman, of St. Louis, and Sanford B. Ladd, of Kansas City, special counsel for the state.

Mr. Hadley held a conference this morning with the state's counsel and mapped out a plan of action.

GEORGIA NOT AGGRIEVED

State Makes No Complaint Against President.

Says He Himself Suggested Shortening the Addresses and It Is Satisfactory.

Oyster Bay, L. I., June 15.—President Roosevelt today received from Governor Terrell, of Georgia, a telegraphic disclaimer of any criticism of the President incident to the Georgia day at the Jamestown exposition. The dispatch is as follows:

"To President Roosevelt, Oyster Bay, N. Y.:

"The publication to the effect that Mr. Mitchell or myself feels aggrieved toward you, or that you are responsible for the shortening of the Georgia day exercises at the Jamestown exposition, is absolutely unwarranted. In explaining the hurried manner in which the program was carried out I stated to a number of prominent Georgians and several newspaper reporters that the review consumed more time than was estimated. Hence it was necessary to cut out or cut off some of the afternoon engagements and that, after a hurried discussion, we agreed that it was better to shorten the time allotted for these engagements rather than cut out any of them, and that I considerably abridged my remarks at the Georgia building, and you did likewise. I had notified several prominent Georgians that if there was sufficient time I might call upon them to speak at the Georgia building when the silver service presentation exercises were held. Immediately upon our arrival at the building I took the necessary steps to notify them there would not be time for same, but that arrangements would be made to conclude presentation exercises on the battleship the next afternoon, which were carried out and were perfectly satisfactory to everybody.

"Personally, and as governor, I wish to thank you for lending your presence to Georgia day, and assure you that every true Georgian feels likewise. The sentiment of the official badges for that day expresses the sentiment of every such Georgian, whether at Jamestown or at home, 'Our country's President and Georgia's grandson.' I consider Georgia day at the Jamestown exposition a great success, and that you made it so.

(Signed) "J. M. TERRELL."

LIBRARY FOR BERLINERS

Carnegie Extends Radius of His Gifts.

Pittsburg, June 15.—Andrew Carnegie is to extend his gifts and Germany is to receive a fine present from the Pittsburg steel king, according to a story printed here today. It was reported in Pittsburg yesterday that the prime object of Mr. Carnegie's visit to Kiel next week is to announce to the German people that he will erect for them at Berlin a library, to which his first donation will be $1,000,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Carnegie will leave Skibo castle the first of the week for Kiel, where they will be the guests of Charlemagne Tower and wife. While in Kiel they will be presented to the emperor and empress, and there will be a public ceremony. It will be during this ceremony that Mr. Carnegie will announce his gift, the first present to the German people from the steel king.

Mr. Carnegie was greatly flattered with the importance that the German emperor attached to the dedication of the Carnegie institute last April, when the German government was represented by a formidable delegation.

HICKS SEES SUN SPOTS

Predicts Terrific Storm for Latter Part of Week.

St. Louis, June 17.—Between Wednesday and Friday of this week, because of the new sun spots, there will be terrific electrical storms in this country. Rev. Irl R. Hicks, weather forecaster, who predicted the Galveston tidal wave, the St. Louis cyclone and the recent tornadoes and hailstorms in this section, says so. Hicks has discovered a sun spot of huge proportions. He asserts it is moving from the east to the west line of the sun. Hicks says it is the largest seen on the sun for many years.

TAFT DID NOT FLINCH

Braved Dollar Dinner Despite Indigestion.

Talks About Panama to Cheering Audience of 4,000, but Leaves Early.

St. Paul, June 15.—Made ill for several hours by acute indigestion as a result of a long series of banquets, Secretary of War Wm. H. Taft last night braved a dollar dinner to which he sat down at the Auditorium with 2,000 diners whom he had kept waiting from 6 o'clock until 7:45.

When the secretary reached the banquet hall, looking somewhat pale, but smiling as he strode down the long line of 2,000 banqueters, under the gaze of 2,000 other persons seated in the boxes and balconies, the diners and spectators rose and cheered lustily. The banquet, except for the visit to Ft. Snelling, was the only function which the secretary attended.

Secretary Taft could not begin his dinner speech for some moments because of prolonged cheering by the vast audience. While standing, it was plainly evident from his manner that he felt weak. Perspiration stood on his face, but his voice was strong, so that he was heard in all parts of the great auditorium. He said:

"It has come to be my portion to receive the hospitality from a great many people; from those in the Philippines, many hundreds of miles away; from Panama, Cuba, Porto Rico, and to have run the risk of several winters in Washington, but it has remained for me to surrender to the Twin Cities of the north.

"Seriously, the condition in which I find myself tonight is my own fault, and I can refer to Archbishop Ireland here for the truth of saying that 'you may bray a fool in a mortar among wheat with a pestle and his foolishness will not depart from him.' I don't know whether that is the St. James or the Douay version, but the substance is correct. The fact is that I caught cold and added to my indisposition by eating too heartily of the cheer provided for me at my various places during my present trip, and I am confronted with a weakness that I ought not to confess. I ought not to be here now, but a desire to come and witness this wonderful greeting overcame the advice of doctors."

The secretary then reviewed the history of the Panama canal from the expedition sent out by Charles V. 400 years ago, down to the present day. He also told of the work done and doing by the United States, saying that at the present rate of working we ought to complete the canal in four years, but if we completed the work in seven years we would do well.

After a few words of excuse for cutting his address short, Secretary Taft said goodbye. Before the cheering had subsided he was out of the door and in an auto on his way to the home of J. C. Hill.

Secretary Taft is much better today. When Dr. Sneve called on the secretary of war this morning, Mr. Taft told him that last night was the first in three weeks in which he had had a good night's rest.

Mr. J. C. Hill, at whose home the secretary is a guest, informed the Associated Press that Mr. Taft felt well enough to continue on his trip west this morning. "But," said Mr. Hill, "we have prevailed upon him to remain here quietly today, as we believe a whole day of quiet will fully restore him. Secretary Taft will leave tonight for Sioux Falls and other northwestern points.

LIKE WAR SECRETARY

Taft Continues to Make Many Friends in West.

Iowa City, Ia., June 13.—Three thousand out-of-town visitors, the faculty and student body of Iowa State college and the townspeople, gave Secretary Taft a greeting yesterday afternoon typifying the enthusiasm with which many Iowans regard the war secretary's presidential candidacy.

For a great part of Iowa is friendly to the Ohioan, despite the repeated expression in other states of a belief that Governor Albert B. Cummins will be a "favorite son."

Governor Cummins is not and will not be a candidate for the Republican presidential nomination next year. He declares so himself, and with the declaration he coupled the statement that in Iowa there is a general feeling that if President Roosevelt will not continue his work from the White House, Secretary Taft is the most available candidate to continue the administration's policies and tasks.

The greeting accorded the secretary here displayed this feeling in its enthusiasm. The secretary joined in the college procession and delivered an address, attended and spoke at the alumni dinner and then addressed the citizens in the open air. Last evening he was entertained by the local bar at dinner at the Country club, where he spoke, and afterwards attended a Yale club banquet, speaking again.

In his addresses Secretary Taft discussed problems relating to corporations, especially the railways and trusts.

He said awakened public conscience is responsible for the advances made in corporate legislation and control, and predicted that the issues raised would be before the people many years. Secretary Taft declared that such issues could not be solved by wild agitation or unreasonable legislation. He advocated legalized pooling agreements among railways to prevent unwise rate cutting, and in fairness to the railways, provided such pooling arrangements were subject to approval by the interstate commerce commission.

Secretary Taft's reception showed him to be regarded as a Roosevelt man by the Roosevelt men of Iowa. For, although Governor Cummins is not a presidential candidate—he seeks to gain the senatorial seat of William B. Allison, dean of the senate, and thinks he can be elected—while he says there's only one chance in a thousand of the presidential lightning striking in his immediate vicinity—his name may be used to hold the delegation in the administration column.

JAPS GET LOAN CHANCE.

France Conceded That in the Recent Treaty.

Paris, June 17.—While political considerations of a high order contributed to the negotiation of the new Franco-Japanese entente, there is no longer any doubt that the substantial quid pro quo given by France was the promise of access to the French market for future Japanese loans. Japan did not need a French guarantee for Korea and Formosa, but a Japanese guarantee for Indo-China was worth a great deal to France, and she was willing to pay the price demanded.

Japan, according to the confidential statements made by some of her highest representatives in Europe, will need something like 5,000,000,000 francs ($1,000,000,000) within the next few years to convert her present high rate loans and to furnish the capital necessary for industrial and commercial development planned in Manchuria and London. While the money markets of the world are at present unfavorable to flotations, Japan has succeeded in insuring the assent of the French government to the placing of her loans here when the opportune time arrives.

IS NOT "SILENT" SMITH'S DAUGHTER

Late Millionaire Was a Boy in England When Alleged Marriage Took Place.

New York, June 17.—The report recently published that Mrs. Simon Dufreche, of New Orleans, is about to bring suit against the estate of the late James Henry (Silent) Smith for more than $8,000,000, on the ground that she is Mr. Smith's daughter by a former marriage, was said today by Herman S. Leroy, counsel for the Smith estate, to be extremely improbable. According to the published story, Mrs. Dufreche's mother was Ellen Gargen, and was married in 1866, in Texas. At this time, Mr. Leroy declares J. Henry Smith was a boy of 12 years, attending school in England. "Mr. Smith returned to this country in 1875," said Mr. Leroy, "and he never had an entanglement with a woman in his life. Mr. Smith's Widow knew him for twenty-five years before they were married, and she never heard of this other woman."

Mr. Leroy added that if any such suit is brought it will have to be brought against the Mason family, as the $25,000,000 disposed of by Mr. Smith's will has been divided.

M'PHERSON ASSERTS JURISDICTION

Judge Says Federal Courts Can Consider Missouri Railroad Rate Laws.

Kansas City, Mo., June 17.—Judge Smith McPherson, of Red Oak, La., in the United States district court here this afternoon, handed down an opinion growing out of the conflict between the circuit courts at Kansas City and St. Louis and the federal court here over the enforcement of the Missouri maximum freight and two-cent passenger laws.

Judge McPherson maintains jurisdiction to adjudicate the validity of the freight and passenger laws of Missouri, including the amendatory freight law of 1907. Whether the temporary injunction asked for by the Missouri railroads to restrain the state officials from enforcing these statutes, shall be issued, and if issued, whether it shall enjoin the enforcement of either the passenger or the freight laws, one or both, will, the court says, be considered a week or more hence.

Judge McPherson said his present view is that the two-cent law should be put in force until it can be ascertained by actual experience whether two cents will be remunerative.

JAPS WILL RECALL AOKI

Baron Kaneko May Be Named as Ambassador.

Marquis Ito's Influence Turns Government Against Washington Emissary.

Tokio, June 17.—The Hochi says this morning that Viscount Aoki, Japanese ambassador to America, will probably be recalled and that he will likely be succeeded by Baron Kaneko.

Leading members of the Constitutional party held a meeting this afternoon and passed a resolution on the American question recommending in view of its importance calmness and prudence, and also the advisibility of trusting to both governments for a satisfactory solution.

Washington, June 17.—A private cablegram was received here today stating that the Marquis Ito and the elder statesmen of Japan held a conference with Foreign Minister Hayashi in Tokio last Wednesday, when at the urgent request of the Marquis Ito it was decided to recall Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador to this country. The statement was made in an authoritative quarter that the Marquis Ito and Ambassador Aoki have not been on friendly terms for many years.

Baron Kaneko, whom the Tokio Hochi asserts will probably succeed Viscount Aoki as ambassador from Japan at this capital, is a former minister of justice in the Tokio cabinet. He was sent to the United States during the Russian-Japanese war on a confidential mission from the Japanese government. During the Portsmouth peace conference he is credited with having actively urged Japan's agreement to the terms as finally signed.

200 YEARS OF CHURCH

Stratford, Conn., Celebrates Bicentenary of Its Faith.

Stratford, Conn., June 12.—Commemoration of the two hundredth anniversary of the establishment in Connecticut of the Church of England was held today in Christ church here in the presence or one of the most distinguished bodies of churchmen that has been seen in the state. This was the first parish in the state and its history is closely interwoven with the story of the English church in all New England. The Book of Common Prayer was adopted by the parish in 1702, and the church edifice put up on the present site, of which, in architecture, the existant structure is a modern elaboration.

The parish itself in those early days was assisted by the Venerable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. A dissolution of relations with that body came with the severance of relations between the United States and Great Britain. The town and parish records show that a spiritual warfare existed in 1709, owing to the "dangers of the episcopacy" as set forth by the Congregationalists, and parishioners were not only fined for holding service, but were forbidden to vote or to hold office. Boycotts and heavy fines were means used to compel Christ church members to assist in support of the orthodox church and state government. For a time the missionaries sent to this parish had spiritual oversight in the many parishes established in Connecticut and Rhode Island, and the influence of these men is also noted in the parishes later established in western New York.

Today's celebration was divided into two parts, that of the morning being religious and of the afternoon historical in character.

REFORMS IN MANCHURIA

Province Now Most Important in China.

Mukden, June 14.—On the arrival of Viceroy Hsushik-Chiang yesterday Mukden became the vice regal capital of Manchuria. At the end of a year devoted to the modernizing of its three provinces, Manchuria, for the first time since the Manchu emperor's court departed for Pekin, now possesses a centralized government, and after two and a half centuries of Manchu administration becomes, under a Chinese viceroy, the most important province in China.

During the past ten months Chaoern-Sun, the first administrative reformer in Manchuria, has revolutionized the system of taxation. In Shingking he has installed about six hundred schools, several hospitals and built many streets. Similar progress has been made in the provinces of Kirin and Hei Lung Kiang.

NEWSBOYS' FRIEND DIES

Col. Alexander Hogeland Found Dead in Bed.

Omaha, Neb., June 17.—Col. Alexander Hogeland, the "newsboys' friend," was found dead in bed in the Murray hotel this morning.

Louisville, Ky., June 17.—Col. Hogeland, who was found dead in his room at a hotel in Omaha today, was chiefly known as the author of the curfew law, although his work among the newsboys had been carried on for many years. While his home was in Louisville, he spent much time traveling around the country in the interest of his hobby, "work among the boys."

Funeral arrangements have not been made.

JINGO PAPERS WARNED

Japanese Government Sits Down on Agitators.

Jap Diplomats at Washington Would Like to Forget All About It.

Tokio, June 13.—The newspaper men of this city were summoned to appear before the home department today, and were then officially advised to abstain from the publication of any matter of an inflammatory or agitating nature upon the American question.

Just Politics.

London, June 13.—"Such a contingency as an outbreak of war between the United States and Japan is regarded by educated Japanese as almost inconceivable," cables the correspondent of the Times at Tokio. "If the Progressives are inclined to stir up agitation for the defense of Japan's treaty rights, it will be aimed solely at discrediting the ministry and in the interests of party politics. The Progressives themselves would take the lead in denouncing such a war if there was any real danger thereof."

Would Like to Forget It.

Washington, June 13.—The Japanese ambassador and his subordinates at the embassy have apparently decided that the best way to prevent the development of further friction between the people of Japan and America is to observe strict reticence as to the San Francisco incident. The ambassador is seldom visible to members of the press, and it is not possible to confirm the report that he has approved the plans for settling the matter of damages sustained by the San Francisco Japanese during the recent disturbances, through a civil suit directed against the municipality. It is known, however, that such a course has been suggested to him by persons whose positions made their opinion worthy of consideration, so it is believed that the ambassador would gladly allow the San Francisco incident to pass out of the realm of diplomacy into the quiet waters of the civil courts.

BEES DRUNK AT PASADENA

Orange Wine Too Much for Busy Workers.

Los Angeles, Cal., June 17.—Bees, hilarious and made proud with wine, have aroused the fashionable residents of Pasadena by their mirthful and stinging pranks, and the majesty of the law has been appealed to in the hope of suppressing their gayety.

District Attorney Fredericks was visited yesterday by several residents of Pasadena, including a few owners of small apiaries, who complained to him that the bees and flies of the Crown City are making nuisances of themselves by becoming intoxicating upon fermented orange juice.

The residents allege that the proprietors of the Disbrow Nursery have a large force of Japanese employed extracting seeds from partially rotted oranges, and in the process of squeezing the seeds from the oranges a small stream of orange juice flows from the place, which attracts millions of flies and bees, which become intemperate. The nursery uses the seeds for planting.

BURY JEWISH PARCHMENTS

Ancient Ceremony Performed First Time in America.

New York, June 17.—For

HARRY ORCHARD WEEPS

Nearly Breaks Down Under Richardson's Questions.

Tale of Steunenberg Murder Is Gone Over Again in Defense's Grill.

Boise, Idaho, June 13.—Harry Orchard broke down and cried today as Richardson plied him with questions as to how Detective McPartland had talked to him in the jail and told him Bible stories. Richardson plied Orchard rapidly with questions regarding the manner in which McPartland secured his confession. Orchard regained his composure and answered the questions in his usual even voice. He detailed McPartland's methods in securing the confession.

In opening what he had announced would be his last day's cross examination of Harry Orchard, Attorney Richardson, counsel for William D. Haywood, turned suddenly on the witness and said:

"Have your usual talk with Mr. McPartland this morning?"

Saw McPartland.

"I saw him for five minutes in Mr. Hawley's office."

Orchard declared that the Haywood case had been discussed but casually. McPartland had said he was quite ill with a heavy cold and just able to keep out of bed.

During yesterday's examination Orchard said he had written to Moyer, from Wallace, Idaho, asking for some money. Orchard had gone to Wallace after the first proposed attempt on former Governor Steunenberg. Richardson asked further about the Moyer letter today, wanting to know if Orchard ever received an answer to it.

The witness said he had received no direct answer, but as a result of the letter Jack Simpkins gave him $100, which he said Haywood had sent to him. Orchard had only Simpkin's word as to where the money came from.

Took Some Time Off.

Leaving Wallace, en route back to Caldwell to assassinate Steunenberg, Orchard said he and Jack Simpkins first went on a week's hunting trip into the St. Joe river country of Idaho. They traversed the trail on which it was said Steve Adams had killed Fred Tyler, for whose murder Adams has once been tried, the jury failing to agree.

The return trip to Caldwell was made by way of Spokane. Simpkins said that as an excuse for going along he would say he was visiting locals of the Western Federation. This would also enable him to draw expense money from the union.

Orchard said there was no arrangement at the headquarters whereby Simpkinds should help in the Steunenberg plot.

On this second trip to Caldwell, Orchard said he and Simpkins were there for about three weeks. The witness made several trips to Nampa and Simpkins went to Hailey, where there was a federation local.

Haywood Is Calm.

During the time his attorney was tracing Orchard's movements, prior to the assassination of Gov. Steunenberg, Haywood appeared utterly unconcerned. He read several letters which Mr. Darrow, one of the defense's attorneys, handed him.

Orchard fixed the date of his second Caldwell visit as some time in November, 1905.

"Well, if you and Simpkins went to Caldwell in November to kill Steunenberg, why didn't you do it?" demanded Richardson.

"We did make an attempt to, but it wasn't successful."

Simpkins then went back home to Wallace, saying it wouldn't be good for either himself or Orchard if they were caught in company.

"Simpkins had agreed to come," Orchard continued, "but he began to get scared after we were on the ground."

"Now, as a matter of fact," asked Richardson, "was Simpkins with you any longer than it required him to visit the federation locals at Hailey and Silver City?"

"He was with me in Caldwell about a week."

"All at once?"

"No; he was there twice."

Not Seen Him Since.

Simpkins started for home about December 1, 1905, and Orchard said he had not seen him from that day to this. While in Caldwell Simpkins helped him make a bomb.

"Was that the bomb which killed Steunenberg?"

"It was the same powder. I later changed the casing from wood to tin."

Orchard denied that he ever had tried to sell what he claimed was a non-freezable explosive.

Orchard also left Caldwell after the failure of the attempt with Simpkins. He telephoned Bill Easterly, of Silver City, asking him if he didn't want to come over to Caldwell and "take part in a contract."

Easterly declined, saying he was too busy at home.

Orchard then went to Salt Lake to get a man named Shoddy to help him. Shoddy, however, could not be found.

Returning to Caldwell alone, Orchard went to the Saratoga hotel, where he became acquainted with the employes of the place. He made no effort to conceal himself.

Richardson wanted to know why it was that with plenty of opportunity to kill Steunenberg on one of the governor's trips to his sheep ranches Orchard had decided to use a bomb in the city.

"Well, I got disgusted with myself at not being able to get him, so I finally decided to use the bomb and get rid of the thing and get away," said Orchard.

"But you took the materials for a bomb when you first went to Caldwell?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you intended to use a bomb from the first?"

"Yes, sir; if the opportunity offered."

Attorney Richardson jumped over the details of placing the bomb at the Steunenberg residence, picking the witness up at the point where he began to run back to the hotel after seeing Steunenberg approach the place of his death.

"You were warm and excited when you reached the hotel, weren't you?"

Calm After Murder.

"I was warm. I tried not to be excited."

"You were calm enough to help the bartender tie up a bundle?"

"I held my finger on the string while he tied up a parcel."

The cross-examination here digressed to a plan Orchard conceived to ride a short distance on a train with Steunenberg and set the bomb in a grip under the governor's seat. With the paraphernalia all ready, Orchard got aboard the train one day, but Steunenberg missed it. The fact that others in the car would have been killed in the explosion Orchard said did not appeal to him.

Returning to Orchard's actions after the assassination of Steunenberg, Richardson wanted to know if the witness had not deliberately gone to his room and scattered powder and plaster of paris about the place.

"No, sir; I did not," replied Orchard in a positive manner. He said he came back to the hotel with the idea of cleaning up some things in his grip.

To Balk Dogs.

"What was in it?"

"Some cayenne pepper, potash and acid."

"What were you doing with the pepper?"

"I had it to put on my shoes when necessary so as to prevent dogs taking up my trail."

The examination again digressed to show that while he was in Spokane, Orchard called on Attorney Fred Miller, now associated with the defense, and employed him to sue the railroad for detaining his trunk, which had been lost in transit. He gave Miller a power of attorney.

Didn't Try to Leave.

Orchard made no attempt to leave Caldwell the night of the explosion, but slept as usual in his room at the Saratoga hotel. The next day, Sunday, he was suspected and placed under parole. Monday he was arrested. The first attorney Orchard saw was J. B. Sullivan, of Denver. Sullivan had acted once for Orchard in a civil case in Denver.

Sullivan suggested that Orchard have a local attorney.

"Did you tell Sullivan you knew an attorney named Miller in Spokane?"

"I said I had received a telegram from Miller. Sullivan wired Miller to come, and he reached Caldwell something more than a week after the arrest."

Orchard remained in the Caldwell jail 18 days and was then brought to the penitentiary in Boise.

In Solitary Confinement.

Richardson here attempted to show the coercion of Orchard through solitary confinement.

"Where were you put when you reached the penitentiary "

"In the new cell house."

"What sort of cell?"

"A steel cage."

"With solid walls?"

"The walls were solid, the front and door were barred."

"You were in solitary confinement?"

"I don't know what you call it."

"Were you taken to the penitentiary with your consent?"

"No, sir."

"Were you advised as to your rights about being confined in the penitentiary?"

"No, sir."

"They didn't tell you where they were taking you?"

"No."

"And after being put in the cell you were not allowed to speak to anyone?"

"Yes, sir; I could speak to the man in the next cell and to the guard in front."

"You couldn't see the man next door, could you?"

"Yes, when he went out in front."

"Who was the man next door?"

Congenial Neighbors.

"Bob Wetter."

"A condemned murderer?"

"Yes."

"And for the most part the guard outside your cell sat silent?"

"No sir. He spoke a good deal to the man next door and he spoke to me often."

"Where were your meals served?"

"In the cell."

"They were passed in to you the same as to the condemned murderer?"

"Yes sir. The door was opened and the meals were handed in."

Not Allowed Out.

Orchard said his cell was 5 by 7 feet.

"You were not allowed to exercise or leave your cell?"

"No sir, not at first."

"And you were not allowed to read?"

"Yes sir. I had new books from the library."

"No newspapers?"

"No sir."

"Now after you had been in confinement ten days who first came to see you?"

"Mr. McPartland."

"Did you know him—that he was a Pinkerton?"

"Not until that time."

"So he came and sat outside your cell door?"

"No, sir; I was taken to the clerk's office and saw him there."

Orchard said he complained to McPartland about being placed in the penitentiary. He told the detective the authorities had no right to put him in the penitentiary as he had not been tried or convicted.

"Did McPartland talk to you about your past life?"

"Yes, sir."

"And his past life?"

"Yes, sir."

"And the Molly Maguires?"

"No, sir; not at first."

Talked of Bible.

"Did he first talk of the Bible?"

"No, sir; not at first. We did talk later about the Bible."

"And McPartland told you about King David, who was a murderer, had repented and became a man after God's own heart?"

"He told me about King David, yes."

"And about what a bad man St. Paul was?"

"We talked about St. Paul, yes."

"And talked about David killing Uriah and stealing his wife?"

"He told me David had been a murderer and had gotten forgiveness."

Here at last the heart of the criminal was touched—the thick armor was pierced. Tears welled to Orchard's eyes. He shook them off and wiped the stains away with his handkerchief. But Orchard did not hesitate with his replies.

Just before the noon adjournment, in low and broken tones, he told of his conversation. How, when in the penitentiary, in thought over his past life, he thought of putting himself out of the way and that he ought to make a clean breast of it all. He said he had come to feel that the grave did not end it all. The story was told to a hushed court room, the silence only being broken by the drone of Orchard's voice.

ASK MOTIVES DETERMINED

Eddy "Next Friends" Resent Attack of Streeter.

Concord, N. H., June 17.—Another petition in the already complicated litigation surrounding the suit in equity brought by the next friends of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy to secure an accounting of the property of the Christian Science leader was filed in the Merrimack superior court here by counsel for the next friends today, asking that the question of their good faith be determined immediately and in advance of all other proceedings. In the formal document containing their prayers, counsel for the next friends recite that on June 5 solicitors for Mrs. Eddy asked for an immediate investigation of the motives underlying the suit and for its dismissal; that a hearing on this motion was fixed for June 10, and that at that time Gen. Frank S. Streeter, Mrs. Eddy's attorney, suspended his motion for the time being, but that "immediately thereafter the said Streeter improperly, untruthfully, and for the purpose of being quoted in the newspapers, proceeded to argue the question of good faith."

The document further recites the next friends have been proceeding in good faith in this action.

WERE TO BOMBARD ODESSA

Mutiny in Black Sea Fleet Discovered in Time.

Odessa, June 17.—It now appears that the mutiny here of the Black Sea fleet, consisting of eight battleships, eight cruisers and a division of torpedo boats, whose crews in all number 5,000 men, was only discovered just in time to prevent the planned bombardment of Odessa and the Caucasian coast towns. The fleet came here June 12 for practice and had just entered Odessa Bay when the commanding officer, Admiral Tseftsinsky, on board the flagship Rostislav, seeing that the orders were not promptly obeyed, and knowing of the mutinous spirit animating the crews, suddenly signaled an order to dismantel the guns and head back to Sebastopol, where, after troops had been sent on board the warships, several hundred sailors were disembarked and imprisoned.

ORCHARD ON THE STAND

Final Attack on Him Being Made Today.

Witness Denies Grudge or That He Threatened to Kill Steunenburg.

Boise, Idaho, June 18.—Harry Orchard was recalled to the stand as the second witness in the Haywood case today. All the members of the Haywood family were in the seats near the prisoner when the case was resumed. Since the adjournment on Saturday a large number of witnesses have arrived in Boise. J. T. Nichols, who was deputy sheriff of Canyon county and in charge of the jail at Caldwell at the time of Orchard's arrest after the murder of former Governor Stuenenberg, took the stand. Orchard, in his statement from the stand, said that while in the jail at Caldwell he received a letter from Pettibone. The original of the letter was destroyed by Orchard, but Nichols made a copy of it before giving it to Orchard. The copy of the letter was produced and identified by Nichols. A section of the original envelope was also identified. The letter was not signed. The witness said it was not signed. Nichols testified that Fred Miller, a lawyer of Spokane, had called upon Orchard shortly after he was placed in the Caldwell jail. Miller is now one of the attorneys for the defense of Haywood. Nichols said that Orchard had not sent a telegram summoning Miller, but that he had received a telegram signed "M."

A copy the telegram was produced and identified by the witness. Nichols was proceeding to tell of a conversation with Miller, when the defense raised objection, and after argument the testimony was admitted. Nichols said Miller had told him that money sent to Orchard should be turned over to Miller as his attorney.

Nichols was allowed to go without any cross-examination, and Harry Orchard was then called and Attorney Richardson commenced the cross-examination. It became evident that the defense intended to bring a number of witnesses to prove that Orchard had for years nursed a vengeful spite against Stuenenberg, for he had repeatedly made threats against him.

"Do you know Max Malich, of Denver?" asked Richardson.

"Yes, sir."

"Did you in June or July of 1905, say to Max Malich, you and he being alone, that you were going to kill Steunenberg, even if you had to swing for it?"

"No, sir; I never had any such conversation."

Senator Borah asked if he could not place the time closer than June or July, 1905.

"No man can fix the exact day of such an occurrence," said Mr. Richardson somewhat hotly.

"We will have Max Malich here, and he may fix it for you, but it is not likely that he can give you the day of the conversation."

"Did you say that Steunenberg was mean—and that had it not been for Steunenberg you would have been a millionaire because you had owned a sixteenth share of the Hercules mine, and that Steunenberg had driven you out of the state?"

"No, sir; I never said any such thing."

Orchard was very positive in his replies and showed no hesitation.

Mr. Richardson asked him if he knew Lottie Day, of Denver, and meeting her in a room at the Belmont hotel, told her that he intended to kill Steunenberg. This also Orchard denied.

Orchard was asked if he had not made similar threats in the hearing and presence of "Kid" Waters, of Cripple Creek, and others. He was asked if he had not told Dr. J. S. McGee, formerly of Wallace, that he was a spy and that he was going to "get even" with Steunenberg. He positively denied that he had. A conversation with D. C. Coates, formerly lieutenant governor of Colorado, was repeated by Richardson.

In this Orchard is alleged to have said:

"The more I see of my old partners in the Hercules the more bitter I feel. They are all rich and I am a wandering pauper. I'll get even with Steunenberg yet."

Orchard said quietly:

"I never made any such statement either then or elsewhere."

At this point the state took Orchard over for the direct examination.

J. H. Hawley asked to his interest in the Hercules mine which he said he sold in March, 1897. This was some time prior to the troubles in the Couer D'Alenes when, in 1899, Orchard was there and left the state after the blowing up of the concentrator at Wardner. The copy of the letter identified earlier in the morning by Deputy Sheriff Nichols was handed to Orchard and the contents were identified by him. The letter read in effect:

"Dear Tom: I have received yours and have sent that to Jack. I hope to hear from you as to your movements and that you will be successful."

There was no signature.

Orchard said in his direct examination that the letter come from Pettibone. A copy of a telegram from Spokane was identified by Orchard. The telegram read:

"Attorney Fred Miller: Will start for Caldwell in the morning. "M."

Orchard said he had not made any arrangement with Miller, but that in October, 1905, Simpkins had told him that if he ever got into any trouble the firm in Spokane of which Miller was a member would be good men.

"What did he mean by your getting into any trouble?" asked Mr. Hawley.

"I suppose he meant trouble over the killing of Steunenberg."

The defense vigorously protested against the introduction of these letters on redirect examination, but the court ruled that if it was improper on redirect he would permit the state to reopen its examinaton.

Orchard swore that Haywood said in the spring of 1905 that Mrs. Orchard was repeatedly writing to him as to Orchard's whereabouts and Orchard suggested that he write her a series of letters, date them at San Francisco and have them delivered through agents of the Western Federation of Miners. Two were thus written and the state, producing them, secured their admission. Then one was written, dated at Nome, Alaska, and given to Marion Moore, then an organizer for the Western Federation of Miners, to take to Alaska and mail. The state produced the letter an dover objections, secured its admission.

Next, the state produced a letter written by Haywood himself to Mrs. Orchard, showing that the prisoner had knowledge of the Alaskan story and this, too, was admitted in evidence.

Orchard also testified that the replies of Mrs. Orchard were sent to him through Haywood.

A HOG FEUD BREAKS OUT

Jones Family Proved Better Shots Than Vaughans.

Meridian, Miss., June 18.—A shotgun, rifle and pistol fight between neighbors at Chunky, yesterday, resulted in four of the participants being more or less seriously wounded. The names are Walter and Tom Vaughn, Matt Wood and Robert Mabry. The Vaughans had trouble with the Jones family over the trespassing of hogs and fired upon the Jones'. The Jones', who were unhurt, returned the fire.

SHAW MEETS TWAIN.

London, June 18.—A number of friends and admirers met Mark Twain (Samuel L. Clemens) on his arrival here this morning from New York. Among these introduced to the American humorist was George Bernard Shaw, with whom Twain engaged in conversation for some time.

CZAR THANKS FRIENDS

Tells Reactionaries He Hopes They Will Win.

Words of the Emperor End Remarkable Manifesto of Ultra-Conservatism.

St. Petersburg, June 18.—The ultra reactionary party, led by M. Krushevan, the editor of the Droug; M. Purishkevich, vice president of the Union of True Russians, and Dr. Bubrovin, president of the League of Russian People, whose campaign against the Duma has been crowded with success, has issued a proclamation of several million copies, entitled "the glory of God; the glory of the autocratic Czar; the glory of orthodox Russians."

The proclamation calls upon the people to help in the restoration of a pure unlimited autocracy. It contains the following rescript, in which the emperor sends his blessings to the party and hopes for the success of its purposes:

"Give to all the presidents of your lodges and all the members of the Union of Russian People my heartfelt gratitude for their devotion to the throne and the welfare of the fatherland.

"I am confident now that all genuine Russians, loving without restraint their country, will rally to multiply your membership, so as to help me to carry out the peaceful regeneration of holy Russia. I lean upon you, the party of true Russians, who teach all my subjects to be loyal, obedient and orderly.

"NICHOLAS."

TALK ILLS OF SOCIETY

Christian Endeavorers to Discuss Sociology Three Days.

Sagamore Beach, Mass., June 18.—A three days' conference on sociological topics, under Christian Endeavor auspices, will be opened this evening. The participants include three-score or more of the leading workers and thinkers along sociological lines. Among these are Dr. Josiah Strong, of the Social Service league, New York; Robert A. Woods, of Boston; Dr. Leighton Williams, of New York City, and Edwin D. Meade, of Boston. Other speakers will include Rev. James A. Francis, of New York; President Charles F. Dole, of the Twentieth Century club, of Boston; Bolton Hall and Dr. Walter Laidlow, of New York City; Dr. George Sale, of Atlanta, Ga.; Dr. Francis E. Clark, president of the World's Christian Endeavor society, and Professor Amos R. Wells, of Boston; George Foster Peabody, of New York; Rev. J. H. Mellish, of Brooklyn, and Rev. Charles Stetzle, the leader of the workingmen's movement in the Presbyterian church. The conference will close Thursday evening. It is expected that this will be the first of a series of annual conferences bringing together the leading laymen and clergymen of the country interested in promoting a better social order.

MORE BODIES ARE FOUND

Midshipman Ulrich's Corpse Recovered Last Night.

Norfolk, Va., June 18.—The body of Midshipman Walter Carl Ulrich, of Milwaukee, one of those who went down on the illfated launch of the battleship Minnesota in Hampton Roads, a week ago today, was found late yesterday. This makes five bodies recovered thus far, those in addition to Ulrich being midshipmen Field, Stevenson and Holcomb and Fireman Westphal.

Midshipman Ulrich's body was taken to the naval hospital at Portsmouth to be prepared for shipment. The first of the recovered bodies of the midshipmen to be forwarded to the respective homes of the deceased for interment was that of Midshipman F. P. Holcomb, which was turned over to Thomas Holcomb, father of the deceased, today and shipped at once to New Castle, Del., where the burial will occur. The body was accompanied north by both the father and lieutenant Thomas Holcomb, Jr., of the United States Marine corps, a brother of the deceased.

At the hospital an undertaker is preparing the bodies of Midshipmen Field, Stevenson and Ulrich for shipment, the body of Fireman Westphal, the first to be recovered, having been forwarded to Neenah, Wis., for interment.

SUNSTROKE SAVES A LIFE

Prevents Suicide With a Stolen Revolver.

Appleton, Wis., June 18.—After stealing a revolver with which to commit suicide at Black Creek, M. J. Lover was prostrated by the heat and found unconscious by the town marshal. After a doctor had revived him he offered the revolver he had stolen in payment for the physician's services. The weapon was recognized and Lover was arrested on a charge of larceny. He was brought to Appleton for trial and declared he no longer had any desire to commit suicide, loss of consciousness being sufficient to kill his longing for death.

FORAKER ON BROWNSVILLE

Says Evidence Fails to Show Guilt of Negroes.

Washington, June 18.—Senator Foraker gave out a written statement last night summing up the testimony taken by the senate committee on military affairs in the Brownsville inquiry and declaring that it fails to show that any soldier took part in the affray. The statement, which the senator says he makes as a "plain duty to the truth as well as to the accused soldiers," and because he is "more familiar with the testimony than anybody else," is in answer to a published statement that the testimony conclusively showed the soldiers of the Twenty-fifth battalion did the shooting.

TUG CREW IS HAULED UP

Crosfield May Be Responsible for Middies' Death.

Norfolk, June 18.—The entire crew of the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk tug Crosfield was ordered to appear before Supervising Steamboat Inspector Oast today for an examination to determine whether that boat or its tow is responsible for the recent wrecking of the Minnesota's launch and drowning of the 11 men of the navy. It was announced that the hearing would be rigid and open to the public. The government officers are said to be confident that the tug's steel tow hawser struck the launch, stove in its side and upset it in the Roads.

COUNT TOLSTOI IS WELL

He Has Recovered From Attack of Influenza.

Yasnaya Poliana, Russia, June 17.—Count Tolstoi has recovered from the attack of influenza which aroused serious apprehension on account of his advanced aged. He is still confined to his home, but has resumed his literary labors.

AOKI RUMOR PERSISTENT

Tokio Keeps Hearing of His Recall.

Tokio, June 18.—There are strong indicationsthat Ambassador Aoki will be recalled. There is an inclination to connect the rumors of his reported coming recall with Premier Saionjis' audience with the mikado this morning, after the cabinet council.

TO TRY THE LOW FARES

Missouri Will Have Test of Two-Cent Rate.

Kansas City, June 18.—After Judge McPherson had rendered his decision in the two-cent fare case yesterday afternoon the railways and the state agreed to a statement of facts, as follows:

That the railways' application for a temporary injunction as to the maximum freight rate laws of 1907 is sustained and until further order of court herein, the state officials are enjoined from attempting to recover any penalty or seeking to enforce that law.

As to the two-cent rate act the order heretofore entered by the court, enjoining the railways from obeying that law, shall remain in effect until June 19 next at 6 a. m., at which time the rates fixed "by said act shall be put and kept in force for turee months without prejudice to the rights of either party for the purpose of ascertaining more definitely the extent that experience will show that the rates under said act reduce or increase earnings of complainant."

Later Judge McPherson entered an order putting into effect the agreement of facts entered into between the attorneys for the state and the railways.

TYPHOID IN PITTSBURG

Forty-one New Cases in 24 Hours.

Pittsburg, Pa., June 18.—Typhoid fever is again epidemic in this city.

Forty-one new cases were reported during the past 24 hours, and since June 1 there have been 228 cases. The disease is said to be of a more virulent type than last year. The mortality is greater. The impure water supply is the only cause for the present outbreak assigned by Superintendent of Health Edwards. The disease is prevalent in towns along the Allegheny river and this causes pollution of Pittsburg water.

D'ABRUZZI AT HARVARD.

Duke Takes in Cambridge in Side Trip.

Boston, Mass., June 18.—The due d'Abruzzi made a formal call on Mayor John F. Fitzgerald today, accompanied by Baron Tosti, the Italian consul in Boston.

From the city hall the duke went to Charlestown to pay his respects to Admiral Snow, commandant of the navy yard. He then boarded his flagship, the Varese, and received the return visit of Mayor Fitzgerald and later that of Admiral Snow. The duke then went to Cambridge, where a luncheon had been prepared for him at the rooms of one of the Harvard societies. This evening the duke will be a guest at a private dinner given in his honor by Postmaster General and Mrs. Meyer.

TO TESTIFY FOR HAYWOOD

Brother of Detective Is Summoned by Defense.

Denver, June 18.—According to a special, E. L. McPartland, of Manitou, Col., a brother of Detective James McPartland, of the Pinkerton agency, who developed the case of conspiracy to murder former Governor Stuenenberg against officials of the Western Federation of Miners, will go to Boise to testify for the defense in the Haywood case. During the strike riots in Cripple Creek, McPartland, who is a shoemaker, was deported from the district along with the trainload of union miners and sympathizers who were taken over the line into Kansas. A telegram was received from Clarence Darrow summoning McPartland to Boise at once, and he arranged to leave immediately.

BRYCE LEAVES FOR EAST

Ends Oklahoma Visit by Smoking Pipe of Peace.

Gutnrie, Okla., June 18.—James Bryce, British ambassador, and his party, left here early today for Arkansas City, Ark., on the way east, after spending last night in Guthrie as the guest of Governor and Mrs. Frantz. Yesterday Mr. Bryce smoked the peace pipe with Quanah Parker, the Comanche chief, and watched the Indians in their villages in western Oklahoma. In some further comment upon the Oklahoma constitution Mr. Bryce said:

"Your proposed constitution seems to contain a great many experimental ingredients. Some of its provisions have been tried and some are now in use in Switzerland, which I regard as the greatest democracy on earth."

SAT IN "JIM CROW" CAR

Captain Pigman Was Arrested in Consequence.

Fort Monroe, Va., June 18.—Charged with a breach of the "Jim Crow" street car law, of Virginia, Captain W. J. Pigman, paymaster of the battleship Iowa, was a prisoner in the Hampton police court yesterday afternoon. Captain Pigman declined to take another seat when asked to do so by a conductor on the line of the Newport News & Old Point Railway and Electric company. He was arrested, but allowed to give bail. Acting Mayor Richardson dismissed the case, but advised Capt. Pigman to heed the requests of street car conductors in the future.

CABRERA IS AFTER CASH

Ten Men Sentenced to Death Worth $15,000,000.

Mexico City, June 18.—According to advices received in this city, the government of Guatemala has instituted proceedings to confiscate the property of the ten men who have been sentenced to death for alleged complicity in the attempt to assassinate President Cabrera, of Guatemala. The total wealth of the men in question is estimated at $15,000,000 in gold.

JURY SYSTEM FOR JAPAN

Tokio Lawyer Has Been Getting Pointers Here.

Wasrington, June 18.—After spending several days in Washington investigating the American judicial system with the view of introducing the jury system of this country in Japan, M. Takagi, a prominent Tokio lawyer, has gone to New York, and today will sail for London. While in Washington M. Takagi conferred with Chief Justice Fuller of the supreme court of the United States and Attorney General Bonaparte.

WON'T WED MRS. PALMER

Earl of Munster Denies He Is Engaged to Chicagoan.

London, June 18.—The Earl of Munster, when questioned today regarding the report that he was engaged to Mrs. Potter Palmer, replied:

"The report is absolutely untrue."

All the afternoon papers here print dispatches from Chicago regarding the engagement with portraits and biographies of the parties.

SUNSTROKE KILLS.

Leavenworth, Kansas, June 18.—Lieutenant William Stewart, of the Eleventh Pennsylvania infantry in the civil war, was killed by sunstroke at the Soldiers' Home here yesterday.

SCHMITZ OUT OF OFFICE

Supervisors Declare Mayor Incapacitated for Duty.

Plan on Foot to Have New Supervisor Appointed to Take His Place.

San Francisco, June 18.—Under orders of District Attorney William H. Langdon, the board of supervisors last night adopted a resolution declaring Mayor Eugene E. Schmitz temporarily unable to perform his official duties and appointing Supervisor James L. Gallagher acting mayor. Gallagher says he will assume the mayoralty at once. He denies that he has made arrangements with anyone to resign at demand in order to make way for a reform mayor whose name is yet to be announced.

District Attorney Langdon, Rudolph Spreckels and their immediate associates in the bribery graft prosecution are by this move placed in actual control of the municipal situation, because the supervisors owe immunity on graft confessions to the district attorney.

It is the plan of the district attorney to call for the resignation in a few days of some one of the 18 supervisors. This forthcoming, Acting Mayor Gallagher will, it is planned, appoint to the vacancy a man named by the district attorney. As soon as this man takes office Gallagher will resign from the mayor's chair. The man most persistently mentioned for this place is Attorney Joseph Dwyer, president of the Independence league, but that political connection is said to render him unacceptable to Mr. Spreckels, the financial guarantor of the bribery graft investigation. Unless disturbed by the courts, the new regime will endure until next January.

Mayor Schmitz remains a prisoner in jail.

RIPLEY QUITS THE CANAL

Lure of Better Pay Takes Another Panama Worker.

Washington, June 18.—Joseph Ripley has resigned his position as one of the consulting engineers on the Panama canal commission to accept a more lucrative position in this country. Mr. Ripley was a member of the international board of consulting engineers which met in Washington two years ago to determine the type of canal to be constructed across the isthmus, a board which has since passed out of existence. He also was assistant engineer on the isthmus under Chief Engineer Stevens and has lately been employed by Col. Goathals in designing the details of the great locks for the canal, a work for which he was regarded as peculiarly fitted because of the success attending his design and construction of the Soo locks.

TALKED OF CRUCIFIXION

Wife Also Says Howard, Novelist, Refused to Fight.

New York, June 17.—Mrs. George F. Bronson Howard returned from Europe yesterday to obtain a divorce from her husband, a novelist and magazine writer, on the ground that he used all her face powder and allowed himself to be called a cad, a coward and a liar without offering to fight. Mrs. Howard, who was Miss Rose Skinner, of Norfolk, and called "the most beautiful girl in Virginia," was married to the novelist February 27 last in the Little Church Around the Corner.

"The very idea of Mr. Howard saying I spent money extravagantly," said Mrs. Howard. "Why, I sat in our apartments in a common little hotel in England evenings darning his socks. Money? Why, he made me account for the last penny he gave me, and that was not much.

"Every night my husband would spend a long time beautifying himself. He used three kinds of hair tonic, had his face massaged, carefully powdered his face and brushed his hair. One day a friend of mine asked him if he did not want some of her rouge, and that made him angry.

"And that wasn't all. He talked in his sleep horribly and used to tell how he had a man crucified in the Philippines, with all the terrible details. I told him to see a physician about it, and a practitioner told him his nightly talks were due to his heavy brain work. My husband said he couldn't help lying some, because all great writers did that."

FOR NEW YORK'S DEFENSE

National Guard to Have Place in Fort's Rear.

Washington, June 18.—General Murray, chief of artillery, has returned from New York, where he was an observer of the joint operations of the regular coast artillery men and the New York State militia in repelling the sham naval attack upon the defenses of New York. Having planned these joint drills with the special purpose of insuring the existence of a sufficient force of trained volunteer soldiers to make good the great deficiency in numbers of the regular coast artillery, General Murray is extremely gratified with the exhibition of interest and enthusiasm shown by the New York National Guardsmen in the successful work of last week. He now predicts an extension of the plan for joint drills, based upon the fact developed by the experience of last week, that the real weakness of New York's defenses lies in the danger of an attack by a land force in the rear of the fortifications. Therefore, it is proposed to divide the territory lying behind the forts into sections, each one covered by a force of militiamen.

BEES BOTHER BALTIMORE

Big Crowd and Much Advice When Swarm Alights.

Baltimore, June 18.—A swarm of bees settled in Lexington street, near Howard, in the center of the retail district here, and interrupted traffic for the day, yesterday afternoon. The insects attached themselves to an awning forming a solid mass about a foot in thickness, which hung over the middle of the sidewalk. A large crowd gathered, the police were summoned and advice as to the best methods of capturing the bees was freely offered. Finally a stall keeper from Lexington market, near by, climbed upon a stepladder and brushed the bulk of them into a box with his bare hand. A merchant in the neighborhood, wishing to get rid of the remainder, got a long pole and began to stir them up. The bees moved in a lively manner, as did also the crowd. Where the bees came from is not known but their presence in the heart of the city was a most unusual circumstance.

KILLED BY LOVED ENGINE

Retired Engineer Meets Death on the Track.

Philadelphia, June 17.—Samuel I. Wagner, who, until his retirement, was the oldest locomotive engineer in point of service employed by the Philadelphia & Reading Railway company, was struck and killed today by a Reading train in this city. It had been Wagner's custom nearly every day since his retirement, to visit a Reading round house because, as he often said, he "loved to be near the engines." He was returning home from his customary call when he stepped for a moment on the track and was struck down by a rapidly moving train. He was 83 years old.

DIED AT 103.

Joplin, Mo., June 18.—Thomas E. Sauls, sergeant in the Seminole war, participant in the Mexican and the civil wars and pioneer in the development of the lead and zinc industry of Missouri, died yesterday, aged 103 years. He was born in North Carolina.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 15.—R. G. Dun & Company's Weekly Review of Trade tomorrow will say:

Despite some improvement, weather conditions have continued adverse for retail trade at most points, and business is only stimulated by bargain sales. Prospects for fall distribution are brighter because of the better crop reports, and manufacturers receive liberal orders for next season. Current conditions, however, are not satisfactory, and mercantile collections are below normal, except in sections where country storekepers have been enabled to make prompt settlements, because high prices attracted much marketing of last year's grain.

Record breaking production of pig iron without causing accumulation is ample evidence of unprecedented activity in the steel industry. Implement makers buy bars regardless of reports that crops are smaller, and the congestion at pipe and sheet mills is not relieved. New business in structural shapes comes forward steadily, the tonnage this week covering many buildings, viaducts and track elevations, while the local subway extension and much other contemplated work will soon be in the market.

Despite the activity of blast furnaces, output of coke has increased so much faster that pressure to unload cars has brought lower prices for spot.

New England footwear manufacturers report trade backward, although there are indications that fall orders will soon improve.

Salesmen returning west report conditions much more satisfactory than on previous trips.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., June 18.—Buying by foreign interest in New York, higher cables and the uncertainty of the Kansas situation started wheat booming this morning. Foreigners covered short wheat at New York all day yesterday, and are reported buying again today. Liverpool at 1:30 p. m. was 7/8@1d higher. Scattered rains fell in Kansas, the northwest and the southwest. At Chicago, the market opened with trade active. Bartlett sold wheat while Rankin and commission houses bought. The European visible supply was nearly 2,000,000 bushels less than last week. Cash and July, opening 3/8c up at 33c, gained a similar amount in the first half hour. September was 1/4c up at 94 3/4c, later gaining 5/8c. December opened 1/4c higher at 96 3/4c. The option was quoted at 97 3/8c at the noon hour.

Favorable weather predictions and profit taking reduced the gain of wheat from the opening. Kansas City bought heavily presumably for Christopher. Estimates on the Kansas crop were placed at 50,000,000 or 60,000,000 by one expert.

Liverpool closed 1 1/4d higher. A hot wave with a gradual break in the middle states tonight or Wednesday and accompanying showers was predicted. Otherwise fair weather can be expected. Wheat closes were: Cash, 93 1/4c; July, 93 1/4c; September, 95 1/8c; December, 97 1/4c.

With an active and general trade in corn at the start, the options showed strength and higher prices. The Liverpool market was 1/4d up at the opening and 1/2d at 1:30 p. m. Toledo cash corn was 1/4c up at 55 1/4c. July gained 3/4c at 55c. At 55c September was 3/4c higher, and at noon showed another gain of 1/4c. Higher by 1/4c at 51c. December went up to 51 1/4c within a half an hour of the start. May was up 1/4c at 51 3/4c and gained 1/4c before noon.

Corn steadied up with cash houses and longs the best buyers. Bartlett, Frazier & Co. sold on the advance. Liverpool closed 5/8d to 1 1/4d up. The local corn finals were: Cash, 54 3/4c; July, 55c; September, 55c; December, 51 1/4c; May, 52c.

Oats were strong with Bartlett buying. At 46c, cash was up 1/2c. July showed a gain of 3/4c in opening at 45c. A gain of 1c was made before the noon hour. September advanced 1/4c at the start. From 36 3/8c the price went up to 37c during the early hours. Up 1/4c at 39c, May gained another 1/4c during the first half hour.

Cudahay, and cash and commission houses bought oats. There was a big decline in the visible supply. The close follows: Cash, 46 1/4c; July, 46c; September, 37c; May, 39 1/4c.

Light offerings and sympathy with the grains uplifted clover seed in all options excepting cash. October was up 5c at $8.10 and December and March 5c higher at $8.00.

Near the close, clover seed weakened slightly. The finals were cash, $8.25; October, $8.10; December and March, $7.97 1/2.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close— Jun18.	Jun17.
Wheat—					
Cash	93	93 1/4	....	93 1/4	92 3/8
July	93	93 3/8	....	93 1/4	92 3/8
Sept.	94 3/8	95 1/8	....	95 1/8	94 1/2
Dec.	96 3/4	97 1/2	....	97 1/4	96 1/2
Corn—					
Cash	55 1/4	....	....	55	55
July	55	....	54 3/4	54 3/4	54 1/4
Sept.	55	55 1/4	....	55	54 1/4
Dec.	51 1/4	51 1/2	....	51 1/4	51
May	51 3/4	....	....	52	51 1/2
Oats—					
Cash	46	....	....	46 1/2	45 1/2
July	45	46	....	46	44 1/2
Sept.	36 3/8	37	....	37	36 3/8
May	39	39 3/4	....	39 1/2	38 3/4
Clover seed—					
Cash	9.25	....	....	9.25	9.25
Oct.	8.10	....	....	8.10	8.05
Dec	8.00	....	....	7.97 1/2	7.95
March	8.00	....	....	7.97 1/2	7